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WHY THE POOR ARE WITH US.

The path that leads to a loaf of bread
Winds through the swamps of toil;
The path that leads to a suit of clothes
Goes over a flowerless soil;
And the paths that lead to the loaf of bread
And the suit of clothes, are hard to tread.
The path that leads to a house of your own
Climbs over the bowldered hills;
The path that leads to a bank account
Is swept by the blast that kills.
—Exchange.

MY LAST SERENADE.

My parents both died in my boyhood, leaving me nothing but their blessing and myself as a legacy to a rich and eccentric aunt. She having already adopted an orphan girl, and not wishing to be plagued with a pair, promptly packed me off to a boarding school. Here I remained, holidays included, till I attained my eighteenth year. Not till then did Aunt Matilda condescend to receive me.

She did not greet me with much warmth. She kissed me and then rewarded a fat poodle which nestled in her lap with the same attention.

"You have grown very much like your fool of a father."

"Pardon me, auntie," said I, astounded at this introductory remark; "you mentioned"——

"Your father, blockhead!" she snapped. "Whatever my poor sister saw in such a match passes my comprehension. Nothing but a ne'er-do-well, good-for-nothing!"——

"Excuse me, aunt," I remonstrated, "but hadn't we better change the subject? The weather is very sultry."

She laughed outright.

"I am pleased to find you are not the same easy going fool he was. I suppose you are right. We will let the poor man rest," which remark was very charitable, considering poor dad had been at rest for eight years. "Come," she continued, "I want to introduce you to Louise, your future wife."

I stood open mouthed with amazement.

"Don't stand staring there, you booby."

"My wife!" I gasped.

"Yes; I suppose you may as well know first as last. I will leave you my fortune—£20,000 in consols—but only on condition that you marry Louise, you understand."

"Yes, aunt," I responded feebly. Following her I was introduced to Louise and at once fell in with my aunt's proposals. She was lovely. I don't think it would have needed my aunt's fortune as an incentive to falling at once in love with her. Dark, with splendid hazel eyes, laughing mouth and pure, transparent skin, she was indeed a picture of youth and beauty. She received me graciously, and I could see that my aunt was pleased with the impression she had made. A few days after Aunt Matilda broached my future.

"I don't want to see you about the house idly wasting your time," she said. "You must adopt some profession. Now, to what do you incline?"

"I think the army would suit me," I suggested.

"Oh, yes," she retorted sarcastically. "A future field marshal in embryo! No, no; you must learn something useful, not the art of cutting your fellow men to pieces. What do you say to a doctor?"

"That's only another way of cutting my fellow men to pieces. I don't think I should make a good doctor."

"You haven't the necessary gumption to make a good lawyer. I think the best thing you can do is to enter the civil service."

Protest was useless, and my aunt had her own way. So shortly after I passed my examination and became a member of her majesty's civil service. I had my own quarters, which a decent allowance from my aunt enabled me to keep up, and I occasionally visited her at the snug little Hampstead village.

Thus I imagined myself handsomely provided for with a fortune, and an amiable bride in prospective. On the strength of the former I obtained plenty of credit, staid out late with jovial companions, and should no doubt have gone to the dogs had I not been hauled up shortly by the events I am about to relate.

Out of my first quarter's allowance from Aunt Matilda I lent a fellow clerk, Jack Denton, five pounds, for which he promised handsome interest. I waited patiently, but in vain for its return. At the end of two years—although by that time I regarded it as a bad debt—I ventured to remark that I should like to see the principal, but would willingly waive all claim to the interest.

"My dear fellow," was his reply, "I would pay you with all the pleasure in the world, but unfortunately I am completely stumped."

I saw no chance of its recovery, but determined to press him a little.

"Couldn't you manage to pay so much a month?"

"Vague improbability, old chap. I have mortgaged my next three months' screw. But—a good idea—I have a French horn, a regular beauty, worth ten guineas, and dirt cheap at that. Now, take it, like a good fellow, and cancel the debt."

"But what on earth do I want with a French horn? It's of no use to me."

"Then create a use for it. Add to your many accomplishments that of musical amateur. You've a splendid lip," he continued artfully; "just the cut for the instrument. Now, old chap, make me eternally grateful by accepting. A magnificent bargain I assure you."

I took the instrument, and from that date my troubles began.

In three days I had to find fresh lodgings. I stayed at the next a week. I tried a boarding house and was presented with three days' board and lodging gratis and my boxes bundled into the street. Nothing daunted, I tried again and hit on my present diggings, with a motherly old soul for landlady, to whom I conveyed my orders through the medium of a huge speaking trumpet, and on whom the trumpets which blew around Jericho would have produced no effect.

Up to this period the course of my love had been perfectly smooth, when who should turn up but a cousin of Louisa's, Tom Meldrum. He had been out to Australia to try his fortune, but after a sojourn of five years in that land of promise had returned with just sufficient to pay his cab fare from the dock to my aunt's where he was loafing till he found something better to do.

I was jealous of this Hercules. He stood six feet one in his stockings. Whenever I paid a dutiful visit to the villa I was bound to come upon the cousins in some interesting position—poring over sketchbooks or albums. Aunt was confined to her bed and could not watch over my interests, and so my rival had the field to himself.

I determined to warm up my fickle love's waning affections, and with this object I practiced assiduously on the French horn a lovely German serenade I had purchased at a cheap music stall.

I taxed my patience to the uttermost and me assure you that I, too, am enjoying myself excellently well," and Hugh bowed to the young girl, whose eyes drooped beneath the warm light of admiration in his blue ones.

"I hope you will enjoy your visit, Mr. Colewood," she said, to change the subject. "I know Mrs. Thurston and Ethel will do all they can to make your stay pleasant."

"Thank you; I've no doubt I shall find it pleasant," returned Hugh. "You, too, are one of Mrs. Thurston's summer household, I suppose?"

"Yes," with a smile. "You see I am a distant relative to Mrs. Thurston; then Miss Wayne is my cousin and exercises a kind of cousinly guardianship over me, which no doubt is very necessary."

"So you are Miss Wayne's cousin? I do not remember hearing Mr. Cranston mention you. I did not expect to have the pleasure of meeting any ladies but Mrs. Thurston and Miss Wayne."

"How unkind in Mr. Cranston not to prepare you for this meeting," and there was a roguish gleam in her eyes which Hugh did not see. "I had up to date regarded Mr. Cranston as one of my very best friends, but to ignore me so utterly, when he knew I would accompany Cousin Ethel here, looks like downright intentional neglect."

"You have not given me the pleasure of knowing your name," said Hugh, both amused and pleased with his pretty driver.

"Oh, I'm a Wayne, too," she answered laughingly. "Ethel Estella Wayne, variously nicknamed, as you will observe later on."

Two Ethel Waynes! Here was a real surprise for Colewood. Why had Cranston not mentioned that strange fact to him?

If the Ethel Wayne referred to in the will was only half as animated and generally captivating as the one by his side Hugh thought it might be an easy matter after all to obey that condition which had so vexed him.

Colewood received a cordial welcome at Mrs. Thurston's pleasant home. He found Miss Wayne to be a tall, dignified girl of about twenty-three, with coal black hair and deep gray eyes. She was as unlike her little merry hearted cousin as it was possible to be.

Yes, Hugh decided she was just such a woman as his eccentric aunt would be likely to select as the wife of her heir.

In the weeks which followed Hugh's arrival he saw a great deal of Miss Wayne, although much of her time was divided between her taste for literature and in remonstrating against the innocent pranks of her cousin.

It did not require a long time for the young man to realize that he could never love Miss Wayne as the man should love the girl whom he intends to marry.

He made another important discovery, that his life would be a failure without the little cousin to furnish daily sunshine and wifely cheer for his own home.

He resolved to let Miss Wayne have one-half of his aunt's estates and the orphan asylum the other. He would marry the girl of his own choice, provided he could win her, and boldly fight his own way through life.

Having so decided, Hugh set out for a stroll along the river, feeling more manly for his resolve.

He came suddenly upon a little figure in white, reading, in a little viney nook by the river's side.

"Wait, Estelle," he called, for she had started to run away; "I shall leave tomorrow, and I have something to say to you which you must hear."

The telltale flush which swept over face and neck at his words might have given some hint of an easy surrender. However, in a moment she had regained that customary piquancy which had more than once exasperated Hugh.

"I'd be sorry to have you leave us with any burden on your mind," she said provokingly.

"It is needless for me to tell you why it was arranged for me to meet Miss Wayne here," he said, unheeding her light words. "You know, I suppose."

"Some slight idea, I believe," she returned, fingering her book.

"Well, I may as well tell you that that condition in my late aunt's will can never be fulfilled."

"And why not?"

"Because I love another," he cried passionately. "Oh, Estelle! can you not see how tenderly, how ardently I love you? Without you I shall make a failure of life. Won't you show mercy, Estelle?"

"Oh, Hugh! would you marry a poor girl when you have a chance to win a dignified bride and retain those princely estates?" she asked.

"Yes, darling. I prefer you with love in a cottage to the wealthiest woman with all the estate in the world!"

"Rash statement, young man."

"It is true. Do not torture me longer, Estelle. Can you not love me a little?"

"No."

"Then you do not love me?"

"I'm afraid I do."

"Do not mock me, Estelle."

"I am not mocking you, Hugh," in a very sweet voice.

"No, not a little, but very much."

He would have caught her to his breast, but she eluded his arms, crying:

"Oh, there's Uncle Cranston!" and she rushed forward to greet the little lawyer, who had approached them unseen.

"It is useless for me to ignore facts," said Mr. Cranston pleasantly. "I did not mean to overhear your conversation, but I arrived unexpectedly and thought I'd hunt up my sprite here and surprise her. I see you understand each other pretty clearly."

"Yes, sir," said Hugh bravely; "I have decided to enjoy love in a cottage with this dear girl rather than keep the estate with Miss Wayne."

"Love in a cottage! Oh, that's too good!"

And Mr. Cranston broke into a hearty laugh, in which the girl finally joined him.

"Will you have the goodness to explain what amuses you so much in my statement?" asked Hugh, not a little nettled.

"Pardon me, Colewood. But, really, you are the victim of your own blunder."

"Blunder? I don't understand you, sir," returned Hugh.

"Of course not," and the lawyer laughed again. "This sprite, whom you took to be the unimportant little cousin, is in reality the Ethel Wayne referred to in your aunt's will. I did not tell you that there were two Ethel's, so while she was driving you over here you jumped to the conclusion that Miss Wayne at the house was the Ethel.

"You see I have been told all about your amusing mistake. Ethel would not explain her real identity with the girl whom you aunt had selected for you, and, as the other ladies believed you knew, you have remained the victim of your own mistake."

Six months later the condition in Miss Colewood's will was cheerfully obeyed.—Gibson in Boston Globe.

Flatirons Rendered Harmless.

Wipe flatirons on a cloth wet with coal oil and they will not scorch the clothing.—New York Journal.

When Gold Does Not Count.

The gold handle on an umbrella is not admired when it is raining hard.—Ram's Horn.

Military Note.

Officer—Private Huber, how is a soldier to behave when he comes in contact with a civilian?

Soldier—That depends on how the civilian behaves.—Texas Siftings.

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No OTHER combines the economy and strength which make "100 Doses One Dollar" true only of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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HOOD'S PILLS cure Sick Headache.

CHINESE EAT THERE.

TWO RESTAURANTS IN WHICH CHINAMEN COOK AND SERVE.

Customers Are Not Confined, However, to One Race, but Many Nationalities Mingle in Perfect Good Fellowship—A Chinese Bill of Fare.

One night last week a Chinamen minus his pigtail sat in the restaurant of the joss house and smoked a cigarette. He inhaled the smoke of the cigarette and then blew it out in a thin cloud, just as though to the manner born. It was then nearly midnight, and the restaurant presented a curious scene. Three distinct races were represented at the tables. At one sat two negro women, with striped red shawls thrown over their shoulders and enormous straw hats mounted on their piles of black hair. At another were two United States marines in uniform.

The big room was dimly lighted by a number of oil lamps hung in brackets around the room. Chinese waiters, with bare feet thrust into wooden sandals, the ankles remaining exposed, shuffled back and forth between dining room and kitchen. Behind a counter at the rear of the dining room stood the moon faced proprietor and his assistant. Neither seemed to take any interest in the dinner or waiters. The floor was bare and the furniture cheap, unpainted wood. A sickening smell of opium floated down from a den somewhere above.

When the reporter left the Chinese were in the minority, and the poor and vicious of the Bowery and its tributary streets were represented by blacks and whites enough to occupy most of the tables.

IN A QUEER PLACE.

Down in the shadow of the joss house a thinly clad negro of about twenty years was trying to raise a little warmth by a vigorous exercise of his feet in a fitful jig.

"I say, mister," he said as the writer appeared in the doorway; "gimme a nickel to get somethin to eat, will you? I'm dead cold an all gone inside."

"Well, come up stairs and I'll buy something to eat for you."

The negro bounded up the outside steps and then stopped suddenly.

"I say, boss," he said hesitatingly, "do you mind if we go to de restaurant across de street?"

"Is that better?"

"Well, yes," he said, "an dey trow in de cigarettes too."

The negro led the way to a house on the opposite side of Mott street, where a red lantern hung above the entrance. He went up one flight of stairs and opened a door. A cloud of stale smoke rolled out into the hall. Inside, the scene at the other restaurant was repeated, only the room was larger and the lights brighter. There were also more tables and persons, and the proprietor hustled around and saw that everybody was attended to. Near the door was a counter, at which sat the cashier, and at his elbow was a wooden box full of American cigarettes. As they passed by the negro grabbed a cigarette, and turning around to his companion, said patronizingly:

"Take one. Dey don't cost nuthin."

It was extremely hot in the room and the air was stifling. All, including the half score of white women, some of whom were young and pretty, were smoking cigarettes. The smoke moved along the browned ceiling in solid waves two feet thick. The smaller clouds ascending from individual mouths to join the main volume curled and twisted in fantastic shapes. The motley crowd looked like so many devils, and a sober imagination could readily accept the scene as that of a small sized inferno. The waiter certainly looked like a fiend, with his bare, brown arms and ankles and a most villainous countenance. The negro led the way to the table which commanded a view of the whole room and at the same time gave a glimpse of the kitchen.

MANY THINGS TO EAT.

"Kin I order wot I like?" asked the negro.

The reporter told him to please himself.

"Say, John," said the negro to the waiter, who had come up and was staring vacantly over the heads of both, "bring me some scram'led eggs an some macaroni an tea."

"What you want?" the waiter asked the reporter abruptly.

"Oh, give me some tea," he replied.

"Tea is free," said the negro, but the [illegible] Presently he returned with the orders. The macaroni was not quite so large as that made by the Italians. A piece of fat, browned pork lay in the center. A dark, forbidding looking liquid in a small dish was intended for sauce.

"Dat's blood," said the negro; "nuthin but blood; but it's good."

The eggs were swimming in grease. No bread or butter was provided. At an adjoining table sat some Chinamen eating from a curious dish of meat and vegetables. A rich brown sauce was poured over all, and some of the vegetables looked like mushrooms. The Chinamen ate with chopsticks, but the negro received a steel knife and fork. Tea was brought in a Chinese pot, such as is sold cheaply in all the big stores now. It was poured into tiny little cups without handles, half as large as very small after dinner coffeecups. The tea was pretty strong, but of good flavor. The waiter rinsed out each cup with the tea before setting them down. There was no milk or sugar. The negro was still hungry when he had finished his macaroni and eggs. He ordered some cake and rice brandy. The former was in the shape of large balls of dough. Red Chinese characters were stamped on them. The negro dug his finger into the cake and tore off all the outside.

"Dat's no good," he explained; "dey eats only de insides."

The "insides" consisted of a lot of preserves. The reporter tried some of the brandy, which the negro had enjoyed greatly. It was so fiery it almost choked him, and the flavor was not particularly pleasant. He noticed a dish of vegetables that looked like Brussels sprouts going to an adjoining table and asked a Chinaman what they were.

"Bamboo sprouts," said the Chinaman in very good English; "they are very fine."

"This restaurant seems to have a varied bill of fare," suggested the reporter.

"Yes," said the Chinaman, "but it is nothing compared to the restaurants of San Francisco. That is where you find the fine Chinese restaurants."

The reporter walked over to the proprietor, who talked freely and intelligently.

"I have kept a Chinese restaurant," he said, "in San Francisco, San Jose, Sacramento and Charleston. San Francisco is the best place I have been in. I had lots of nice white ladies and gentlemen for customers there."

The reporter remained in the restaurant until half past 1 o'clock. During the time he was there many newcomers arrived, but few diners went away. Everybody seemed inclined to be leisurely. The restaurant was in full blast all night. Whites, blacks and Mongolians mingled without sign of prejudice.—New York Sun.

The Money Down Class.

"Do I work for servants?" exclaimed a prominent Back Bay dentist the other day. "I should say I did. Sometimes I wish I had no other patients. Why? Because with them it's money when the work's done. Swells, you know, scorn to pay a bill when it is contracted, and if I had to depend upon my fashionable constituents I should often go hungry, I'm thinking."—Boston Globe.

AMERICAN ADMIRATION FOR EUROPE.

A Writer Asks Why It Is Reprehensible to Respect Foreign Opinions.

We have long deferred to Europe in many ways, and our satirists and critics have scourged mercilessly what they branded as our servility. "Is the Hudson not broadly magnificent enough, O recreant American, that you must prattle of the Rhine? Is the—the—the—Capitol at Albany or at Washington so insignificant that you cannot forget a crumbling Coliseum or ruined Parthenon? Are not $2,000,000 for street cleaning in New York enough, that the streets of Berlin or Glasgow must be thrown in our faces? The Campagna, the Vale of Enna, Olympus, Hymettus, what are they to the prairies of Illinois and the farther west, to the valley of Wyoming, to the Rocky mountains?" So frowns indignant patriotism, speaking with firm set lips, and so the nightingale of the boards reproves us for scorning our own children whom Europe has not yet crowned with laurel.

But may not something be said for Europe? Although it be a country no longer young, is it so hopelessly senile that its approval is worthless? Because we are the child of the morning, with a boundless estate of the future, do we know everything so much more fully and wisely that we justly laugh at an older wisdom? Is it weakness that stirs desire in the heart of the young painter of the prairie to see miracles of Raphael, of Titian, of Correggio? Is it servility that draws the American sculptor to study the marbles of Angelo and Phidias? Is it mistrust of his own land and its genius that sends the architect to the schools of Paris, the physician to Germany, the artificer to the countries that sent wonders of delicate art to the Philadelphia exhibition?

Is it is the shallow love of an echo that will not let the scholar rest until he comes face to face with the great masters of human lore, and treads the great libraries, their worshops? Is it slavishness or loyalty of the soul which makes the land of Chaucer and Shakespeare, of Burns and Scott, enchanted ground to the native of a continent which only because it is of recent civilization is not yet steeped in the soft air of glorious tradition?

Would not our melodious monitor agree that it is because other and smaller countries are so sincerely devoted to the maintenance of lyric art, so versed in it, so educated by taste and long training and experience, that their opinion is the opinion of knowledge, and therefore that their praise signifies what the verdict of less experience and training does not signify? Would not and should not the word of Linnæus command for a botanist a confidence which the diploma of many an excellent American college could not secure? When the audiences that made the fame of Thalberg, of Chopin, of Liszt, of Rubinstein salute Paderewski, may we not listen with just prepossession? It is a familiar phrase of Cicero, laudari a laudato. Approbation from Sir Hubert Stanley is praise indeed, says our later version.

Is the case fully stated when it is said that we applaud because Europe applauds? Is it not rather because we find that Europe justly applauded? Its applause properly bespeaks our attention; but, in fact, our applause does not follow ex officio, like Diggory's laugh the squire's familiar jest; it follows our own perception of desert—a perception undoubtedly and properly quickened and guided by larger experience.—George William Curtis in Harper's.

The Baldwin Apple.

The Baldwin is a dark red apple of medium size. It grows abundantly throughout this state and New Jersey. Like the Newtown pippin it keeps for a long time, and for that reason it is in great demand for winter eating. The Baldwin is the apple of the people. It is sold in cheap grocery stores and restaurants, on railroad stations and cars, on street stands and ferryboats, at circuses and kindred entertainments, and in the common, ordinary boarding house of commerce. It is the apple which small children buy coated with glazed sugar and mounted upon a decapitated match.

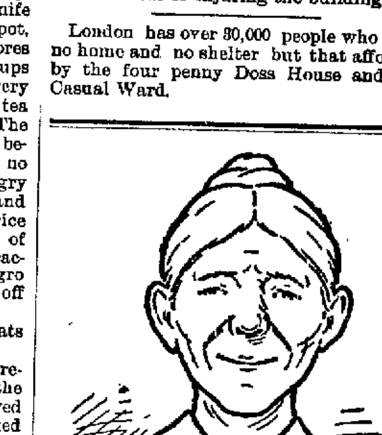
It is the forbidden fruit which country school children munch surreptitiously during lesson hours, and for which they get whippings. On the street it sells for one or two cents. In restaurants it is served at the rate of two for a quarter.

Two bad features of the Baldwin are the stickiness of its skin and its tendency to worms. If it can be kept free from the [illegible] for many months.—New York Evening Sun.

Although something is known about the speed of birds and animals, there are few ascertained facts concerning that of insects and fishes. They rarely move in anything like a straight line, and it is hard to arrive at anything more than approximate results.

It is said that the biggest organ in the world, at Sydney, has such great vibratory power that it cannot be used to its uttermost for fear of injuring the building.

London has over 30,000 people who have no home and no shelter but that afforded by the four penny Doss House and the Casual Ward.



Plain enough — the way to a clear complexion, free from blotches, pimples, eruptions, yellow spots, and roughness. Purify your blood, and you have it. With pure, rich blood, an active liver, good appetite and digestion, the hue of health follows. Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery gives you all of them. It is *the* blood-purifier. There's no lack of them, but there's none like this. It's *guaranteed* to accomplish all that's claimed for it. In all diseases arising from torpid liver and impure blood, it benefits or cures, or the money is refunded. With an ordinary medicine, it couldn't be done. But this *isn't* an ordinary medicine.

It is the *cheapest* blood-purifier sold, through druggists, because you only pay for *the good* you get.

Can you ask more?

The "Discovery" acts equally well *all the year* round.

FIGHTING ROWDIES.

THE QUIET, INOFFENSIVE MAN CAME OUT ON TOP, HOWEVER.

One of the Stories of the Dell House of the Wisconsin River—Names of Bad Men That Have Become Fixed Traditions in Old Logging Camps.

Near the dells of the Wisconsin river stands an old house, once famous among the rivermen as a place of revelry, a harbor for fugitives from the pioneer justice of the time and a place where physical prowess was the one safeguard of purse and person. A good many stories cling to the spot, and any good guide can tell of battles that chill the blood of the summer tourist, for in the days when the Dell House was at its best great rafts of logs went down the river in charge of gangs of men who drank and swore and fought like all the pirates in Algiers.

Once upon a time, so the guide will tell you, Bill Endsen came down with a raft of pine from the upper woods, and before pushing through the narrow gorge now called "The Dells," he tied up at the Dell House and told his men they might stay over night. Among the crew was one Flintsore, a bully who had beaten half the men in the party, and only waited a proper opportunity before tackling old Bill Endsen himself, and although old Bill had for years been called the best man on the river, he was afraid of the savage raftsman, who fought so like a tiger and whose passion was never sated until his victim was unconscious. Bill had decided that if ever trouble did arise between them he would kill Flintsore with an ax rather than meet him hand to hand.

Sitting in one corner of the Dell House, when the noisy crew came laughing and swearing in at the door, sat a short, square man, with a rather large bundle on the floor beside him. He paid no attention to the men, and at first they allowed him to pass unnoticed. But as liquor stirred their blood they grew more boisterous and invited him to join them. [illegible] again they gave him some moments of peace. After awhile the wildest rafter in the party came over to the corner and asked the quiet man what he had in his bundle. He declined to answer, simply saying it was his own and that he was taking it down to Madison. The rafter was angry and he amused himself by standing across the room and tossing empty bottles at the motionless bundle.

TEASING THE OLD MAN.

"You stop that!" yelled old Bill Endsen. "The man is not bothering us, and we won't bother him."

"But we will," said Flintsore, who had not yet seen so good an opportunity to quarrel with his rival. Words could but lead to blows with these men. They were unarmed, and there was no chance for postponement. They stepped outside on the level, grassy plat of ground and engaged in a battle which is still remembered by the pioneers. They rolled over on the ground; they sent in heavy blows; they kicked, wrestled, bit and gouged till old Bill was utterly beaten and lay defenseless against the brutal blows that fell upon him.

Flintsore desisted at last, and the other rivermen took the victim to the river and washed his wounds.

Then Flintsore went into the house and approached the quiet man, who alone had not followed the fighters outside and watched them.

"Now, what you got in that bundle?" he demanded.

"No matter what I've got," returned the short man. "It's none of your business."

"Then you get up and fight."

"Well, you take an hour to rest up and I will fight you," responded the quiet man; and there was that in his eye which promised he would keep his word. "You take an hour to rest up. Then we will go in the cellar together, lock the door inside and throw the key out through the bars. After that, God have mercy on the weaker man."

Flintsore was wild with delight. Here was a chance for two good fights in one day. He took a drink to his own good luck, and then stretched out out on the floor and waited.

When the hour was up the quiet man cast one long look at his still motionless bundle, stripped to his shirt and led the [illegible] walled with rock. The door was heavy and strong. The windows were barred with iron. The floor was earth.

IN THE CELLAR TOGETHER.

They locked the door, tossed the key out through the grating and a moment later the crowding rivermen outside knew the fight had begun. They could see little through the bars. They pressed their faces against the window, climbing upon each other for a vantage point, till the only air passage was choked, and the men inside fought in poisoned atmosphere.

They were there scarcely twenty minutes. Then the man who had been quiet came to the window and calmly asked for the key. Aside from him there was not a sound in the cellar. He unlocked the door and they crowded in. There in the middle of the floor lay Flintsore bound hand and foot, gagged almost beyond the point of breathing, and stripped naked. The tough clothing which had covered him now held him a disgraced prisoner. When he had been freed the men asked him if he wanted to try it again.

"No," said he humbly. "That man held me with one hand. He knocked me down whenever he wanted to. I couldn't touch him. And if I tried to clinch he downed me and fell on me. My ribs are broken. My heart hurts."

The quiet man still sat in his corner.

"Do you mind telling us who you are?" asked one of the raftsmen politely.

"It don't make any difference who I am," said the man, "but, if it will interest you any, I will tell you I make a pretty good living as a fighting man. This little bundle you have asked me about is my baby. My wife died up at Liston, and I am going to Madison to leave the baby with my mother. If any of you men want lessons in boxing when I come back I will accommodate you."

Bill Endsen and Flintsore are historical characters up and down the Wisconsin. But the man who was better than either of them is unknown to this day.—Chicago Herald.

A BOGUS BEAR STORY.

Result of a Little Difference of Opinion Between Two Farmers.

"Well, yes, matters are pretty rough out our way yet," admitted the old farmer from Montana. "Still we've made tolerably rapid advancement, too, all things considered. A large part of the state which, being outside of the mining district, has long been considered worthless is now devoted to farming and grazing. With the advent of school houses and churches and such things the whole territory will assume a new aspect. But just now every man looks out for number one. See that slash across my cheek here? That was one of the terms of settlement of a dispute about a number of hogs owned by a neighbor of mine a couple of years ago. What did it? A chunk of lead.

"It was this way: I planted about half my farm to corn that year. Corn was little more than an experimental crop out there, and I took a great deal of pains to give mine a fair show. Zeke Brown, whose farm was next to mine, was also experimenting a little, although in another line. He was trying to make hog raising pay. He contended that old Montana was good for something besides mining and grazing, and added that if I raised corn he would raise hogs to eat it.

"And he did. Matters moved along smoothly enough until Brown's shoats were about two-thirds grown. Then every blamed hog developed an appetite several sizes too large for him, and Brown experienced difficulty in finding an adequate food supply. Finally, in desperation, he turned the whole drove loose to 'root, hog, or die,' and the porkers promptly invaded my corn fields. It took three of us nearly half a day to get those hogs back home again. Zeke of course was surprised that his live stock had broken out, and was profuse in his apologies for the trouble they had caused. But the next week the performance was permitted without the variation of a single feature. I grew suspicious that Neighbor Brown had devised a scheme by which he hoped to give his hogs at least one square meal a week. This in itself was quite commendable, but when my corn was invaded for the third time I surmised who was expected to stand the expense of the weekly banquets.

"I didn't like to quarrel with Zeke, but I felt that I couldn't afford to have my agricultural experiments interfered with even to boom his. So I determined to study [illegible] After a good deal of hard work my men and I succeeded in cornering one of the shoats and carried him kicking and squealing to the house. The spring before one of the boys had shot a cub bear, and the half tanned hide was nailed against a shed. We tore the bearskin down and tied it upon the hog, fastening it securely. When the job was ended that porker made a pretty fair imitation of a bear, and when we turned the animal loose he made a bee line for the corn fields to again join his companions. Well, you know the bear is the mortal enemy of the hog tribe and there is nothing bruin likes better than a fat, juicy pig.

"Perhaps you can imagine just what sort of reception that bogus bear received. The whole drove seemed to scent danger in the air before he got near them, and scurried out of the corn fields squealing in terror. The cause of all the disturbance apparently was more excited than any of the remainder of the drove—as indeed he had good cause to be—and as he was a good runner the flight soon became a veritable rout. It was the queerest sight I ever beheld and I expect never to see its equal. Imagine a drove of hogs in a stampede snorting, plunging, squealing and acting as if all the devils in that Biblical story actually possessed them! And in the midst of it all a lean, bedraggled, lopsided 'bear,' which half the time was ahead of the hogs.

"That porcine regiment swept through Brown's farm like a cyclone and went tearing out of sight in the distance. It took weeks to get the drove together again, and when this had been accomplished several were neither present nor accounted for. A couple of months later the government employees in the Yellowstone park reported the discovery of several wild hogs in the geyser region.

"Somehow or other Brown charged his losses to my account. He sent word by one of the boys that if he saw any more bears around his place he proposed to shoot 'em at sight. I understood what that meant and in the interest of my health also 'loaded for bear.' We met one night just at sunset on the old Yellowstone trail. I saw him first and sung out, 'Good evening, Zeke.'

"'Good evening, Bill.'

"As he spoke his arm flew up, there was a flash, a crashing report and the blood was trickling from a smarting furrow [illegible] that argument yet."

"Brown? Oh, I don't know anything about him now. His oldest boy is running the farm, though, and he manages hogs a great deal better than his father before him did."—Chicago Mail.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Manuscript Files.

For keeping manuscript sheets clean and flat, yet ready for instant inspection, make "files," such as were formerly much used for docketing checks, folded bills, etc. For sheets 8 by 10 inches, cut two pieces of heavy pasteboard each 8¼ by 10¼ inches. Across the back of one of these and 3 inches from its top, glue (not paste) a strip of strong muslin 8½ by 3 inches wide, having each edge turned under a quarter of an inch, so that there remains visible a strip 2½ inches wide, the top edge of which is 3 inches from the top of the pasteboard. After thoroughly drying it under pressure turn it over and score nearly through the pasteboard 4¼ inches from its top, thus leaving a hinged flap 8¼ by 4¼ inches. Put the sheets between the flapped pasteboard and the other, and secure with rubber bands. The name of the manuscript or manuscripts may be written or pasted on the flap.—Cor. Writer.

They All Say "Lady."

"One of the small things that vex me," said a woman the other day, "is the persistent 'lady'-ing I get at the hands of the tradesmen. My butcher and grocer and fishman are so hopelessly committed to this form of address I expect no relief in their cases, but why the clerks in the dry goods shops are not taught better I cannot see. It is so much more pleasing to be called 'madam.' The continued interpolating of 'lady' as I am making a purchase irritates me to the verge of exasperation, and has on a few occasions driven me from a counter without waiting to select the goods I wanted."—New York Times.

Beauty Is a Curse.

Little Nell—Mamma says th' preacher says beauty is a curse. What does that mean?

Little Brother—That means if mens and womens was all ugly there'd never be any more fightin and quarrelin.

"Why wouldn't there?"

"'Cause nobody ud ever marry anybody."—Good News.

Amazons Marry Only the King.

By state policy the Amazons are considered the king's wives, and cannot be touched without danger of death. They are sworn to celibacy, a necessary restriction in the case of a female corps, but the king has the privilege of taking any of their number to wife.

In peace one of the duties of the Amazon is to escort the palace women when they go to the wells outside Abomey to fetch water. They, in common with the real wives of the king, never leave their quarters without being preceded by a bell, which is a signal for the men to leave the road.—Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.

Is There a Maelstrom?

Every school child in the early part of the present century was taught to believe that there was a terrible and wonderful eddy or vortex several miles in diameter on the coast of Norway, into which ships, icebergs, whales and all the monsters of the deep were indiscriminately dragged and buried forever in the ocean's awful depths.

A correspondent says: "I have been informed by a European acquaintance that the maelstrom has no existence outside the imagination of sensational writers. A joint commission of Swedish and German nautical and scientific men went in search of this, the greatest bugbear of antiquity, and report themselves unable to locate it, and that the sea was perfectly smooth where the whirlpool should have been." The latest geographers barely allude to it. One marks its site on the map, but does not mention it in his article on Norway. According to our way of viewing the subject the maelstrom romance has been pretty effectually destroyed.—St. Louis Republic.

A History Worth $80,000.

Perhaps the most remarkable achievement in the way of private illustration is to be credited to Mr. D. McN. Stauffer, of this city. Mr. Stauffer inserted upward of 8,000 illustrations into Westcott's "A History of Philadelphia," the work of his own hands. The original history, ten by thirteen inches in size, and containing 2,580 pages of text, is extended into fifty folio volumes, the cost of which is estimated at $80,000. Of all illustrated local histories, it is probable that there is none to compare with this.—New York Sun.

How Often the Watch Ticks.

Many watches make 5 beats per second, 300 each minute, 18,000 every hour, or 432,000 per day. Thus it will be seen that a half dozen turns of the key once a day, taking up but a few seconds of time, stores up a modicum of power in the spring which is cut up into nearly a million of beats. If we multiply the daily beats by 365¼, the number of days in a year, we find that the watch ticks 157,788,000 while the earth is making one annual trip around the sun.—St. Louis Republic.

Luck About Shoes.

A Yorkshireman will spit in his right shoe before putting it on, when going out on important business, to bring luck, and many an English girl has been known to hang her boots out of the window on St. Valentine's night for love luck.—London Tit-Bits.

Matrimonial Note.

Wife—What do you suppose is the reason there are no marriages in heaven?

Husband—You stupid goose, it is to offset the fact that there is no heaven in marriage.—Texas Siftings.

Pile Driving in New Guinea.

In "Two Years Among the Savages of New Guinea," W. D. Pitcairn describes how the natives of that country drive piles:

The people have a curious way of driving piles. We gave them a rope, which they fixed round the head of the pile, leaving the two ends dangling. Several natives got hold of each end and pulled alternately, until the pile was worked down to the required depth.

The piles are made of white mangrove, and in order to prevent the ravages of the cobra insect, it is best to tar the piles well, or better still—though very expensive—to copper them all over.

The flooring of a house is of cane, the walls are made of the bark or skin of the sago palm, which have to be put on separately, the leaves overlapping a little, and on the outside are placed some branches of the coconaut palm.

A Kentucky Word.

In the mountains of eastern Kentucky when a man speaks of his wife to a third person he calls her "um;" or when a wife speaks of her husband she calls him "um." For instance, "'um' is going to Saylersville tomorrow," or "'um'" shot a bear yesterday." The word is said to have originated with young married folks over 100 years ago, who were too diffident to use the phrase "my wife" or "my husband."

While at the table before strangers the husband, who desired his wife to pass the bread or sorghum, would attract the attention of his wife by clearing his throat, "ahem," "oohum," and finally degenerating the phrase to "um," which was the final understanding when each was addressed.—Bourbon News.

Human Nature Changes.

We wonder at the monstrous cruelties of past ages. How could they have been possible, we ask, since "human nature has always been the same?" But human nature has not always been the same. It has always been changing; it is changing now, and it will always continue to change. And the rate of improvement is continually accelerating. Those born since the war find it difficult to comprehend the barbarities of even one short generation ago. Their children will find the barbarities of today equally incredible.—Popular Science Monthly.

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

LOST.

Down among the ferns and grasses,
Where the sweet wild roses grow,
Where the breezes softly linger
Passing gently to and fro;
There one day I lost a treasure,
From my keeping let it go.

Cupid was the mischief maker,
He alone should bear the blame;
Blinded by his magic arrows
As they fast and faster came,
Little did I guess the purpose
Till he'd fairly won the game.

Yes, my heart—it was the treasure
That I lost that summer day;
But my lover kindly found it
As he passed that selfsame way.
Tho' he kept it, I'm not angry,
For he gave me his in pay.
—Martha E. Dimon in Yankee Blade.

Women and Worry.

Granting that a woman's nerves are more apt to become detraque—to borrow a French word—than a man's are, a fact which we have no wish to try to account for, we are not at all sure that it is because she is more subject to the smaller worries of life than a man is, or, indeed, that she is really more subject to them. It is true that the cares of the household, productive as they are of much grievance and trouble, fall chiefly upon a woman's shoulders; but, on the other hand, a man's ordinary business or profession is quite as full of small annoyances and worries, which are every whit as irritating as those that beset his wife.

The difference, we should say, between the two sexes lies rather in the manner in which they meet their troubles than in the apportionment of those troubles. We would not readily dispute the theory that it is the steady and persistent pressure of these small worries which work a change in the nervous system more surely than any great and sudden trouble, just as the drop of water hollows the stones, but we are inclined to believe that the reason, in this case, why one stone is hollowed sooner than the other is to be found in the greater softness of the stone and not in the greater frequency of the drop.—London Spectator.

How Apples Are Shipped to Europe.

In packing for transportation by rail apples are sent loosely in barrels, but when sent by water each apple is first carefully wrapped in soft white tissue paper and then in stronger brown paper. Then the fruit is packed in barrels, according to size, so tightly that it cannot shift with the rolling of the vessel. The barrels used for ocean transportation are much stronger than those in which the fruit is shipped to domestic points. Nearly all foreign buyers send to this city for their apples.

Many of the invoices are made out to titled names, which may or may not improve the flavor of the apples, according to the private opinion of each reader. Lady Seymour buys nearly a dozen barrels a month from a big fruit house on lower Broadway. Many barrels were consigned to the household of the late Duke of Clarence and Avon yearly.—New York Evening Sun.

Statistics of Thunderstorms.

Statistics in regard to the frequency of thunderstorms in various parts of the world are given as follows by a German periodical: Java has thunderstorms on the average 97 days in the year; Sumatra, 86; Hindostan, 56; Borneo, 54; the Gold coast, 52; Rio Janeiro, 51; Italy, 38; West Indies, 36; south Guinea, 32; Buenos Ayres, Canada and Austria, 23; Baden, Wurtemburg and Hungary, 22; Silesia, Bavaria and Belgium, 21; Holland, 18; Saxony and Brandenburg, 17; France, Austria and south Russia, 16; Spain and Portugal, 15; Sweden and Finland, 8; England and the high Swiss mountains, 7; Norway, 4; Cairo, 3. In east Turkestan, as well as in the extreme north, there are almost no thunderstorms. The northern limits of the thunderstorms are Cape Ogle, northern part of North America, Iceland, Novaja Semelja and the coast of the Siberian ice sea.

Order in the House.

The French parliament was not always famous for the excitements and turmoils of its debates. In the old monarchial days, before the revolution, the sessions of the old parliament were exceedingly dull and prosy affairs.

One day, it is related, a noble count was trying to make a speech, and a very prosy speech it was, while all the other members —Presently the president of the body rapped slightly with his baton.

"If those gentlemen who are talking to each other," said he, "would kindly make no more noise than those gentlemen who are snoring, it would be much appreciated by those gentlemen who are trying to listen!"—Youth's Companion.

Poverty and Pride.

Mr. Minks—Have you called on the new neighbors next door?

Mrs. Minks—Indeed I haven't, and I won't neither. They're the trashiest kind of people—poor as church mice, I'll warrant. They sends their washin out.

"What of that?"

"I s'pose they is ashamed to show the rags in their own yard."—New York Weekly.

Pliny's Wife, Calphurnia.

The younger Pliny thus speaks of his wife, Calphurnia: "Her affection for me has given her a turn for books. Her passion will increase with our days, for it is not my youth nor my person that she loves, but my reputation and my glory of which she is enamored."

A process for making oxygen gas consists in treating manganate of soda in a current of steam. Oxygen is thus evolved by the manganate being reduced to sesquioxide of manganese. The latter is reoxidized by being heated in a current of air.

The Japanese jinrikisha man solicits custom by crying: "If the honorable lord does not give himself the trouble of too much illustrious delay, the fare will be only twenty sen. Condescend to make gracious use of this worthless servant!"

Hugh Miller said: "The 6,000 years of human history form but a portion of the geological day which is passing over us. They do not extend into the yesterday of our globe, far less touch the myriads of ages spread out beyond."

It is believed that the custom of shaving the beard was introduced at Rome in the year 300 B. C. According to Pliny, Scipio Africanus was the first Roman who shaved daily.

The golden rule, "Do unto others as ye would that they should do unto you," was written in letters of gold over the door of the palace of the Emperor Marcus Aurelius.

In New York there are about 10,000 telephones, public and private; in London, about 6,500; in Berlin, about 17,500, and in Paris about 10,000.

Boot Superstitions.

The Chinese value a pair of boots which have been worn by an upright magistrate, and the custom of wishing a friend a "happy foot" is still observed all through Europe. The casual putting the left shoe on the right foot, pulling it on uneven or crosswise, bursting the shoe latch or tie, lacing it wrong and losing a button are all bad signs.—London Tit-Bits.

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The Bucks County Gazette

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—CORNER RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS

One dollar per year, in advance.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1892.

LOCAL IMPROVEMENTS.

The corporation doing business under the title of "The Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol" is about to consider the needs of the borough in the way of keeping things in good shape in general, and increasing the comfort and conveniences of the people who are fortunate enough to reside within the limits of the town

The chairmen of the different committees will meet and consult together some time this month, and present to the Finance committee their views upon the matters given in their charge and ask that the tax-rate be fixed so as to include the expense of running their special departments as at present maintained, and if any improvements are to be made, to estimate the probable cost thereof. They will give the Finance committee an estimate of the amount of appropriations they desire for the year. The Finance committee will consider their requests and at the next meeting of Council will probably recommend a tax-rate board upon the requirement of the various standing committees.

The present Council is a progressive one. The Council last year did good work, but its hands were hampered a good deal by a floating debt which was wiped out. More can be done this year than last in the way of permanently improving the town. That this is the desire of Council is well known, and we can look forward with considerable certainty that the work will go right on. Money laid out for the permanent improvement of the streets is an excellent investment that every progressive citizen instantly recognizes. It not only gives increased conveniences and pleasure, but it more than repays the cost by bringing up the aggregate value of all investments in real estate facing the streets so treated. A building upon a street properly graded and surfaced is worth much more than if the street was full of ruts and stones, a bog in wet weather, a dust heap in dry, and an eye sore at all seasons of the year.

The lighting of towns by electricity can be said to be yet in its infancy. Bristol is much better lighted than formerly, but much remains to be done, more lights are needed. The process under a liberal policy will go on until the town is illuminated. With plenty of light, depredations, night prowling, and all vices that hate the broad glare of day will perceptibly decrease. Malefactors love darkness rather than light.

The Police force is inadequate for the size of the town. The present force is perhaps as efficient as is possible, but the number of patrolmen should be increased. Good order has generally been maintained, but the borough is constantly increasing in population and what was once a sufficient number will not suffice for the present.

There are other things which will likely engage the attention of Council this year. Improvements in the way of sewerage, garbage removal and other matters in the way of more perfect sanitation, will likely be discussed and acted upon

But all these things cost money. Sometimes we can pay for them and not get them, but we cannot have them unless we pay for them. A careless and indifferent body of men can levy a tax sufficient to provide for these improvements and then squander the money, so that but small benefit will be derived therefrom, while another body of men will, with the same amount of funds be able to point to their labors with commendable pride. If the people of Bristol get what they pay for they should be entirely satisfied

Council as at present constituted is composed of a body of intelligent and progressive men. They have given and will give much thought and a good portion of their time to the work of adding to the attractions of the borough, and in the exercise of their powers, whenever they advance the claims of Bristol by making it a more desirable place for residence or business, they will meet with the hearty co-operation of every public-spirited citizen.

—This bids fair to be a very good Republican year

—The Republicans of Jersey City are away up in G. The result of the recent local elections there is sufficient cause for their exhilaration.

—The tin plate industry is paralyzed throughout South Wales and hundreds of workmen have been discharged. A large number are emigrating to this country.

—Phillipsburg, N. J., boasts a citizen who can lift with his teeth an iron bar holding a man at each end, weighing altogether 350 pounds. He can also bend iron bars across his back

—The Democratic State Convention, or to speak more correctly, Boss Harrity's convention, met at Harrisburg yesterday and performed the work exactly as planned by Mr. Harrity. Congressman, F. E. Beltzhoover was made temporary chairman and George Ross, of this county, permanent chairman. The delegates-at-large to the National convention are George Ross, of Bucks, W. U. Hensel, of Lancaster, W. M. Singerly, of Philadelphia, Chas. Robinson, of Lackawana, H. A. Hall, of Elk, Jno. L. McKinney, of Crawford, Grant Herring, of Columbia, and Henry Meyer, of Allegheny. The State ticket nominated is Christopher Heydrick, of Venango, for Supreme Judge. Thomas P. Merrit, of Berks and George A. Allen, of Erie, for Congressmen-at-Large. R. K. Bachman, of Bucks, and I. Heston Todd, of Montgomery, are the delegates to the National Convention from this district. The platform indorses Mr. Cleveland, but the delegation was uninstructed and will vote as Mr. Harrity directs. During the Convention there were frequent fights and much disorder.

—In obedience to a call issued by a joint conference committee of Republicans from Bucks and Montgomery counties delegates representing nearly every district in the two counties assembled in Music Hall, at Lansdale, on Monday, to elect delegates to the Minneapolis Convention. Each county is entitled to one delegate. In Bucks county there was no contest and the slated candidate, C. Wesley Keeler, went through without opposition. In Montgomery there was a lively fight between Jacob A. Strassburger, of Norristown, and George Roberts, of Lower Merion. The two aspirants had visited every section of the country in search of delegates, but Strassburger had the best of it and beat his opponent by the vote of 74 to 37 in Montgomery. Bucks ratified the choice of Montgomery casting a solid vote for Strassburger. Daniel A. Shifford, of Pottstown, and T. Howard Atkinson, of Buckingham, were chosen alternates

—Everything points to the renomination of Harrison by the Republicans and the choice of Cleveland by the Democrats. The former is much stronger than he was four years ago, thanks to his vigorous foreign policy and his honest and judicial management of national affairs. Cleveland is weaker than in 1888, and Democrats are much less unanimous in his support than at that time, although they cannot avoid nominating him for President.

—A new daily has been cast upon the sea of journalism at Altoona, Pa. Discarding the prevailing tendency of fanciful names for new-born projects it has been christened the "Altoona Gazette." It is a bright, newsy sheet, well edited and merits the substantial support of the enterprising people of the thriving city in which it is published

—The tidal wave of reform has struck Jersey City. The Republicans elected their Mayor in that hitherto Democratic town by a plurality which may reach 2000 and three out of the six aldermen voted for

THE SUBURBAN LEAGUE

Secretary Young, of the Philadelphia Suburban Base Ball League has announced the schedule of games for the season and assigned umpires. Each of the clubs asked for particular favors in the awarding of games and hence there was considerable trouble in making up the schedule. Secretary Young endeavored to please all the clubs as far as possible and it is believed the following list of games will please all concerned

The list is as follows —

Date	Clubs	Umpire
May 7,	Keystone at Camden,	Beattie
May 14,	Bristol at Burlington	Brown
May 14,	Riverton at Tacony	Adams
May 14,	Camden at Athletic Park,	Taylor
May 16	Keystone at Bristol,	Beattie
May 18,	Tacony at Athletic Park,	Brown
May 21	Tacony at Camden,	Adams
May 21	Keystone at Riverton,	Taylor
May 21,	Athletic at Bristol,	Beattie
May 23	Burlington at Keystone P'k,	Brown
May 2	Camden at Riverton,	Adams
May 26	Athletic at Tacony,	Taylor
May 28	Athletic at Camden,	Beattie
May 28	Burlington at Riverton,	Brown
May 28	Bristol at Keystone Park	Adams
June 4,	Athletic at Burlington,	Taylor
June 4,	Bristol at Tacony,	Beattie
June 4,	Keystone at Camden	Brown
June 6,	Burlington at Bristol,	Adams
June 8,	Camden at Riverton,	Taylor
June 9,	Keystone at Tacony,	Beattie
June 11,	Riverton at Bristol,	Brown
June 11,	Burlington at Tacony,	Adams
June 11,	Athletic at Camden,	Taylor
June 14	Keystone at Burlington,	Beattie
June 15,	Bristol at Camden,	Brown
June 16,	Riverton at Tacony,	Adams
June 18	Athletic at Bristol,	Taylor
June 18,	Camden at Keystone Park,	Beattie
June 18	Tacony at Riverton	Brown
June 22,	Burlington at Riverton,	Adams
June 23,	Athletic at Keystone Park,	Taylor
June 25,	Camden at Athletic Park,	Beattie
June 25,	Keystone at Tacony	Brown
June 25,	Bristol at Burlington,	Adams
June 27,	Camden at Burlington,	Taylor
July 2,	Keystone at Athletic Park,	Beattie
July 2,	Tacony at Camden,	Brown
July 2,	Bristol at Riverton,	Adams
July 6,	Bristol at Athletic Park	Taylor
July 9,	Burlington at Athletic Park,	Beattie
July 9,	Keystone at Bristol	Brown
July 11,	Athletic at Keystone Park,	Adams
July 11,	Camden at Bristol,	Taylor
July 16,	Athletic at Tacony,	Beattie
July 16,	Burlington at Camden,	Brown
July 16,	Bristol at Keystone Park	Adams
July 20,	Athletic at Riverton,	Taylor
July 21,	Camden at Tacony,	Beattie
July 23,	Keystone at Burlington,	Brown
July 23,	Bristol at Riverton,	Adams
July 25,	Riverton at Burlington,	Taylor
July 27,	Keystone at Riverton,	Beattie
July 30,	Riverton at Athletic Park,	Brown
July 30,	Camden at Bristol,	Adams
July 30,	Tacony at Keystone Park,	Taylor
August 1,	Riverton at Athletic Park,	Beattie
August 1,	Tacony at Bristol,	Brown
August 3,	Tacony at Athletic Park,	Adams
August 6,	Camden at Keystone Park,	Taylor
August 6,	Riverton at Burlington,	Beattie
August 8,	Athletic at Burlington,	Brown
August 11,	Tacony at Keystone Park,	Adams
August 13,	Riverton at Camden,	Taylor
August 13,	Burlington at Keystone P'k,	Beattie
August 15	Tacony at Riverton,	Brown
August 20,	Camden at Tacony,	Taylor
August 20,	Keystone at Athletic Park,	Adams
August 20,	Burlington at Bristol,	Beattie
August 22,	Tacony at Burlington,	Brown
August 24,	Burlington at Athletic P'k,	Adams
August 24	Bristol at Camden,	Taylor
August 24,	Riverton at Keystone Park,	Beattie
August 27,	Bristol at Athletic Park,	Brown
August 27	Burlington at Camden,	Adams
August 29,	Riverton at Bristol,	Taylor
Sept 3,	Athletic at Riverton,	Beattie
Sept 3,	Bristol at Tacony,	Brown
Sept 7	Riverton at Camden,	Adams
Sept 8,	Burlington at Tacony	Taylor
Sept 10,	Camden at Burlington,	Beattie
Sept 10,	Tacony at Bristol,	Brown
Sept 12,	Riverton at Keystone Park,	Adams
Sept. 17,	Tacony at Burlington,	Taylor

—The new catalogue of Lafayette College, at Easton, Pa., shows a corps of twenty-six professors and an enrollment of 294 students from twenty different States. The six courses of study are clearly described, and Lafayette is well up to its reputation as an institution where a young man can secure a thorough education at very moderate cost

—At a congregational meeting of the Abington Presbyterian Church, held on the 7th inst, an unanimous call was extended to Mr Llewellyn S. Fulmer, of the Senior class of Princeton Theological Seminary

*A COLD of unusual severity developed into a difficulty decidedly catarrhal in all its characteristics threatening a return of my old chronic malady catarrh. One bottle of Ely's Cream Balm completely eradicated every symptom of that painful and prevailing disorder.—L. W. Warner Rochester, N. Y.

WHEN I began using Ely's Cream Balm my catarrh was so bad I had headache the whole time and discharged a large amount of filthy matter. That has almost entirely disappeared and I have not had headache since —J. H. Sommers Stephney Conn

LET ME SHOW YOU

what a saving I have made during the last year by being my own doctor. Last year I paid out $95 25 for doctors and their medicine, this year I paid $5 00 for six bottles of Sulphur Bitters and they have kept health in my whole family. They are the best and purest medicine ever made.—Charles King 60 Temple Street, Boston, Mass

MANY NEW IDEAS

in the home cure of diseases, accidents, and how to treat them, and many hints of value to the sick will be found in Dr Kaufmann's great Medical Work, elegant illustrations. Send three 2 cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass. and receive a copy free

TWO DAILY TRAINS TO MONTANA AND PACIFIC COAST

On and after April 3d, trains on the Northern Pacific Railroad will run as follows. Train Number Three will leave St. Paul 9 00 A. M. daily running through to Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma and Portland via Butte Montana. Train Number One will leave St Paul 4 15 P. M. daily running through to Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma and Portland via Helena, Montana. Both trains carry complete equipment of Pullman first class sleepers, day coaches and dining cars

Through Pullman and tourist sleeping cars will leave Chicago 10 45 P. M. daily, via Wisconsin Central Line for Montana and the Pacific Northwest. First class vestibule sleeper will leave Chicago 10 45 P. M. daily via C., M. & St. P. Ry. for Butte, Spokane, Tacoma and Portland. These through sleeping cars afford the best of accommodations and enable travelers to avoid all trouble or delays from change of cars en route

The dining cars on the Northern Pacific Line continue to meet with favor the traveling public. No efforts are spared by the company to make this an attractive part of the service. With the superior accomodations now offered tourists, business men or settlers will find the Northern Pacific Line the best route to Minnesota North Dakota, Manitoba, Montana Idaho, Oregon Washington, British Columbia, Alaska and California

Montana Eastern and Western Washington folders, 'Wonderland' book, Sportsmen's Guide Yellowstone Park Broadwater Hot Springs and Alaska folders for the season of 1892 are now out of press. Any of these publications will be mailed free on application to General or District Passenger Agents, Northern Pacific Railroad or to Chas. S. Fee G. P. & T. A. N. P. R. R., St Paul, Minn

A Complete Establishment

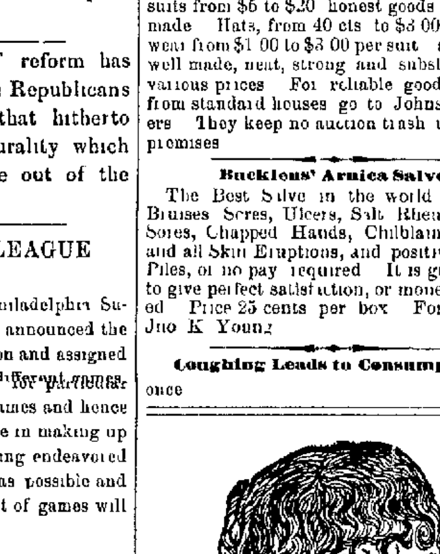
Johnson Brothers the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets are now ready for the Spring and Summer trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing Hats Caps, Underwear, Hosiery Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $6 to $20 honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts to $3 00. Underwear from $1 00 to $3 00 per suit and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods bought from standard houses go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises

Bucklens' Arnica Salve

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Jno K Young

Coughing Leads to Consumption

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once



MRS W R FRANCIS

Is the wife of one of the best known pharmacists in New Haven, doing business at 141 Dixwell Ave and ex president of the Connecticut Pharmaceutical Association. He says. "My wife was for several years in bad health, due to a complication of disorders. Friends persuaded her to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, she took 6 or 8 bottles and is certainly a great deal better since, in every way."

Mrs Martha Reed of 1835 Ramsey street, Baltimore Md, voluntarily says

"For over 2 years I suffered with a

Complication of Diseases

till the summer found me a confirmed invalid, blood poor, appetite gone, bowels out of order, and I was **miserable in mind and body.** I read of such wonderful cures performed by Hood's Sarsaparilla that, at last, I thought I would try a bottle, as, if it didn't make me better, it could not make me worse. It did make me better, and on my third bottle I found myself almost

A New Woman

I will gladly convince any lady as I have proved to myself that purifying and enriching the blood, which Hood's Sarsaparilla does to perfection, is the best **Constitutional Treatment**, and in many cases, does away with all **Local Treatment** in the many diseases with which women are afflicted." Try it.

HOOD'S

Sarsaparilla is especially adapted

For Ladies

and will cure difficulties peculiar to the sex.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice sick headache, indigestion. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents.

THE ONLY ONE.

Are You Going West this Spring?

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St Paul Railway is "the only one" running solid vestibuled electric-lighted and steam-heated trains between Chicago, Council Bluffs, Omaha Milwaukee La Crosse, Winona, St Paul and Minneapolis, making direct connection at Council Bluffs and Omaha with all lines for all points in Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, Nevada and California, at St Paul, with all lines for all points in the Northwest and Puget Sound

It now operates over six thousand miles of thoroughly equipped road, in Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Iowa, South and North Dakota

Through sleeping cars between Chicago and Portland, Ore., over Northern Pacific railroad via Jamestown, Butte, Spokane Falls, Tacoma and Seattle. If you are going West to locate or visit you will save money by writing to Wm Kelly, Jr., Traveling Passenger Agent, No 50 South Third Street Philadelphia, for rates of fare maps, time tables and full information furnished free. All coupon ticket agents in the United States and Canada have tickets over the Chicago Milwaukee & St Paul Railway, ask for them

A Safe Investment

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Jno K Young's Drug store.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their popularity purely on their merits. John K. Young, Druggist

Will it be Peace or War?

They are at it yet hammer and tongs, so say the Fidelity Wall Paper Co of 12 N 11th St Phila. While it lasts they will be in position to give the public a chance to buy cheap. Their embossed papers are 'world beaters." Send four two cent stamps for samples

Lane's Family Medicine Moves Bowels

Each day. Most people use it

THE WORLD FOR 1892.

"The most energetic, resolute and relentless journal in America when it sets out to accomplish any great object, I can testify to its ready humanity, comprehension and persistence."—Gail Hamilton

We can tell our Republican readers a secret and our Democratic friends a piece of good news

"The World' intends to and will elect another Democratic President this year, as it elected Grover Cleveland in 1884

Whether the Democratic candidate shall be Grover Cleveland representing the cause of Tariff Reform or any one of a number of other Democratic leaders who can be elected, representing all the elements of opposition to Republicanism, 'The World' will be foremost in his support. The next President must be a Democrat

But while doing this "The World' will give to its Republican readers as it did in the recent campaign a fuller and better report of Republican meetings and speeches in the Presidential canvass than the organs of their own party print. "The World" never colors news. It photographs events

"The World is now printing an average of over 330 000 copies a day. It has made a net average gain of 36 000 a day during the past year. It will circulate next year on the basis of this increase only, at least 120 000-000 copies of the ablest strongest and best Democratic newspaper ever printed

'The World is recognized as distinctively the Newspaper of the People. It believes that to be the highest journalism which is dedicated to the public service

'The World puts heart and conscience into its work as well as brains. It is the handmaid of Justice the unraveller of mysteries, the detecter and the terror of Crime, the friend of the friendless, the help of the poor, the strength of the weak. Realizing that its power comes from the People, it gives back to them freely whatever service its influence and its resources enable it to render

With a perfect equipment, a thorough organization capable direction and a deep determination to move on and up to higher ideals and greater achievements, "The World" wishes its multitude of readers a Happy New Year, and confidently bids them to expect from it during 1892 even more wonderful things than it has already accomplished

Wanamaker.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, April 11, 1892

Straw Matting.

The ships are in. The Mattings are ready. Beyond anything we have ever had—and that means beyond anything the American retail market ever showed before.

Five thousand three hundred and twenty-four rolls!

Two hundred and sixty distinct patterns!

New goods, all of the finest selected grass, mostly made to our order and imported direct

Not a penny of avoidable cost has been pinned to them anywhere from the grass fields of China to our store. Hence the very low prices.

That is why we are doing so large a part of the Matting business of the country. Not a yard of these Mattings come to us by chance. Not only did we say how most of them should be made, but sharp eyes and quick wits, faithful to our interests, saw that they were so made.

Qualities are better than last season — more evenly woven, with greater care, and each grade averages heavier.

Five of the very special things:

- 400 rolls Buddha at $6.
- 650 rolls Shin-King at $7.
- 775 rolls Temple at $9.
- 400 rolls Japanese at $9.
- 400 rolls Mattiline at $10.

Samples of any of the Mattings by mail to askers.

Thirty-two shades of the finest Broadcloths. "Mouse Ear," "Baby Cheek"—all the symbols of mellowness and softness in woven stuffs, fall short of the full fact. Each year it seems that the last possibility in finish and dye had been reached, each new season somewhere along the line of loveliness and service there is a little push ahead. Beautiful Broadcloths! These very choicest are $3 a yard, 54 inches wide

The zephyry Dress Stuffs that chime in pleasantly with 90°-in-the shade-weather are centres of interest just now. Joyous Javanaise at 85c, charming Challis at 60c., graceful Ginghams from 12½c. to the Scotch supremes at 75c, French Organdies at 37½c, and 40c, Como Batistes at 25c., breezy Brandenburgs at 20c., and so on and on

The half-wool Challis at 18c. and that great line of 25c Ginghams at 15c are making price history.

Plumetis Melange. Have you seen it? Little dots of bright or light silk embroidered on the soft Melange ground—like the first pattering drops of a shower. A charming stuff for Women's Dresses. Two qualities just at the counters. Imported to sell at $1 25 and $1 50, the prices 85c and $1. Width 41 inches.

Those 32-inch Ginghams are fairly and fully worth 25c. a yard. That we can make the price 15c. is one of the most striking triumphs of modern retailing.

Grenadine Tissue is a new cotton stuff that you'll hear more of. Soft as a wool Challis, almost. A marvel in color-printing and the price but five cents! 41 styles.

Our own past is our only competition in Black Dress Goods for hot weather. This season we distance anything in the gone before. Half a dozen handfuls:

Black Grenadines.

- All-silk plain, open mesh, 23 inches, 50c to $1 50.
- All-silk figured, open mesh, 23 inches, $1 to $2
- All silk with plain satin stripes (¾ to 3 inches), 23 inches, $1
- All-silk hemstitched with satin stripes (1½ to 3 inches), 23 inches, $1 50
- All-silk Gauze Grenadines, embroidered figures, 23 inches, $1 25 to $1 75
- Sewing Silk Grenadines, 23 inches, $1 25, $1 50 and $1 75, 42 inches, $2 50, 44 inches, $3 50
- 45-inch All-silk open mesh Grenadine with handsome wide borders, $2 50 and $3
- All-wool Camel's Hair Grenadine, 44 inches, $1 to $1 50
- Silk-and-Wool Carmelite, 44 inches, $1 25 to $2.
- Silk and-Wool Challis, 44 inches, $1 25 to $1.75
- Silk Warp Clariette, 44 inches, $1 to $1 75
- Silk Warp Tamise, 40 inches, $1 to $1 75.
- All-wool Challis, 38 to 44 inches,
- All-wool Nun's Veiling, 40 to 42 inches, 65c to $1 25
- Silk-and Wool Hernani, 23 inches, open mesh, 50c to $1 50, 44 inches, $1 25 to $2 50
- Silk-and-Wool Plaid Hernani, 23 inches, $1 and $1 25
- Plain All silk Crepe de Chine, 23 inches, $1 to $2, 44 inches, $4 to $6
- Embroidered All-silk Crepe de Chine, 23 inches, $1 75, $2 50, $3

For the Summer Bed. Very special prices on many of the most needed things

- Extra heavy German Linen Sheeting, 90 inches wide, good for many years of wear, 75c and 85c a yard.
- Snow white 90-inch Irish Linen Sheeting, 87½c. The kind you have thought cheap at $1.
- Hand hemstitched French Linen Sheets, 2½x2½ yards, $4 a pair, 2½x2¾ yards, $5 a pair. Their match for wear and quality are not in the market under a half more
- Irish Linen Pillow Cases, 22½x36 inches, hand hemstitched, good quality Linen and well made, $1 a pair.
- Light-weight Summer Bed Spreads, double bed size, honeycomb in new Marseilles patterns, $1 each.
- Light weight cotton-filled Comfortables, handmade, covered with pretty figured Silkaline Cloth, tufted with wool, ruffled all round edges, $2 each. The kind you'd expect to pay $3 for

New Floor and Stair Linens. Fresh styles, heavier and better quality than in the past. 14 to 36-inch widths in the Bordered Stair-styles up to 176 inches in the Floor widths.

Rooms measured and estimates given free of charge, if in town; car fares only if out of town.

Wanamaker's

We give the season a special start with about 250 Bordered Linen Damask Floor Cloths, fresh, perfect goods

- 2½x4 yds, $2 35, regular price $3 00
- 3 x3 yds, $2 25, regular price $3 00
- 3 x4 yds, $2 75, regular price $4 00
- 3 x4½ yds, $3 25, regular price $4 50

The Boy will be wanting a Reefer, one of the notched-collar Reefers, very likely. All-wool blue Serge, fast color, and the price but $4—5 to 14 years

Sailor Collar Reefers, All-wool blue Serge or blue Cheviot, $3 50; sizes 3 to 6 years.

Five patterns Domestic Cheviot Trousers at $1 25, Kilt Trousers, any color, 85c, the tough Corduroy Trousers that have made so many friends here are $1 25—and better than ever.

Five lines Men's Spring Suits at $10 light and dark Homespun Suits at $12, choicer styles at $13 50 and $15, and so along to $30

Men's Spring Trousers, $2 50 to $10

Men's Spring Overcoats $10, $11 and $12 grades at $8, $13 50, $14 and $15 grades at $10—hundred all told

Harness and Horse Fixings generally have new space and a new touch. They say there isn't another showing of these things in Philadelphia that is so attractive, or that comes closer to every horseman's needs—and pocket-book. The Harness range is from Buggy Harness at $10 50 to Coach Harness at $375 00 the set—rigs for the pony as well. Men's Saddles start at $8, Women's at $10, Boys' at $3 50. Horse Sheets and Lap Robes in great variety

JOHN WANAMAKER

Miscellaneous

Do you want any Printing?

THE attention of the public is directed to the fact that the Job Department of the GAZETTE office is better equipped in all the material that is needed to do excellent printing, than any other office in Bristol, or for that matter any other establishment in lower Bucks County

If so, come to us!

IN THE first place it contains the largest assortment of Job Types, selected with care for beauty of face and diversity of work, together with a great variety of cuts, rules, borders, etc. It has four sizes of printing presses of the best makes and other requisite machinery which perform the work in the best manner. The presses are run by steam power and execute their work with precision and rapidity

For good work!

THE stock of paper, envelopes, cut cards and card board is as large as the demand requires and is kept up in its variety.

THE mechanical department is in charge of George R. Sherman, an experienced job printer, who gives his personal supervision to the correct and tasteful execution of all orders entrusted to the office

For quick work!

WE DO more printing and have better facilities for doing it than the other offices in Bristol combined. We have the trade and are determined to keep it by making prices satisfactory and the work we do first-class. ***Our prices are the Lowest. Full count on all jobs guranteed. Liberal discount on large orders

The Gazette office, Bristol, Pa.

Ocean Steamship Company OF SAVANNAH,

For the South and Southwest,

Fastest Passenger Ships Carrying the American Flag

S S Kansas City,	S S Chattahoochee
S S City of Birmingham,	S S Nacoochee,
S S City of Augusta,	S S City of Macon,
S S City of Savannah,	S S Gate City,
S S Tallahassee,	S S Dessoug

First-class Table D'Hote. Unsurpassed Accommodations.

Steamers leave for SAVANNAH every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY,

at 3 P. M., from new piers 34 and 35, N. R., foot of Spring Street New York connecting with express trains for JACKSONVILLE, THOMASVILLE and NEW ORLEANS

Through passage tickets, and bills of lading issued for all principal points in Georgia, Florida and Alabama

For further particulars regarding passage or freight, address

R. L. WALKER, Agt., Ocean S. S. Co.,

New Pier 35, N. R., New York

W. H. RHETT, General Agt., Savannah Fast Freight and Passenger Line, 317 Broadway

W. H. JAMES, Agt., 13 S. Third St Phila., Pa

W. E. ARNOLD, G. T. P. A., Pier 35 N. R. N. Y.

I MUST SELL a fine farm of 133 acres in Massachusetts, or forfeit $125. Price $3 500. Very cheap and terms easy. Sold to close an estate.
ALFRED COLES,
Real Estate Agent,
446 Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miscellaneous

Large and Varied Stock!

YOUR ATTENTION IS DIRECTED TO A LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL LINE OF

-SLIPPERS-

Of which we have a larger and more varied assortment than has ever been shown before, and when the quality of goods is considered the prices will astonish you. Gentlemen's Fine Ooze Calf, Fine Alligator in black, wine and tan, Fine Velvet Embroidered. Ladies' Slippers in velvet, corduroy and felt Slippers for Boys and Youths in velvet, embroidered, and other varieties

Also, Gentlemen's Patent Leather Shoes and Dancing Pumps, all varieties.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

No. 3 Bath Street, Bristol.

T. A. FARLEY.

HOUSEKEEPERS!

I wish to call your ESPECIAL ATTENTION to the Large and Elegant Assortment of

Parlor Suites, Bed Room Suites, Dining Room and Office Furniture of all Descriptions,

Embracing many New and Novel Effects. Over 50 different Patterns of Parlor Suites

OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE, FROM

$35 UP.

Three entire floors devoted to Bed Room Furniture. A good oak suite for $20. You are cordially invited to call when in Trenton and compare prices

Lawrence Farrell,

144 & 146 N Broad St. | TRENTON | 112 & 114 Academy St

CLOTHING THAT NEVER FAILS.

PERFECT in cut and finish—always guaranteed for service—and the saving makes it worth your while

WANAMAKER & BROWN, PHILA

The Largest Clothing and Tailoring House in America

We have been appointed Sales Agents for Bristol and vicinity, furnished with the new line of Samples and the correctness of our measures is guaranteed by the House. Please call or send postal card

When convenient order a little in advance so that we may not fail to have the Clothing here the day you are ready

J. B. YOST 34 Mill Street

Also, Dealers in Gent's Furnishing Goods

Swithin C. Shortlidge's Media Academy.

Media, Pa., near Philada. School Opens Sept 24th. Yearly Expense, $500. Circulars Free.

JAMES H. MASON KNOX D.D. LL.D. President of Lafayette College writes —Mr SHORTLIDGE is a most successful teacher. The students whom he has prepared for Lafayette have given abundant evidence of his faithfulness and skill as an instructor. I take very great pleasure in commending him and the Media Academy to all who seek a school in which they may be sure of their sons receiving the very best attention. The school is worthy of the highest commendation

CHAS. A. SCHAPPER Dean of Cornell University N. Y. writes —I take pleasure in stating that the gentlemen entered without condition. Hoping that you may be able to send us many more such. I am very sincerely yours

DR. WILLIAM PEPPER Provost of the University of Pennsylvania writes —I have had frequent occasion to observe the good results of the thorough work done by the students under your care, and a careful examination of your course of study as compared with the requirements for admission to the University of Pennsylvania shows that your school affords every opportunity to the students to fit themselves for entrance to this as well as to other colleges of the highest grade

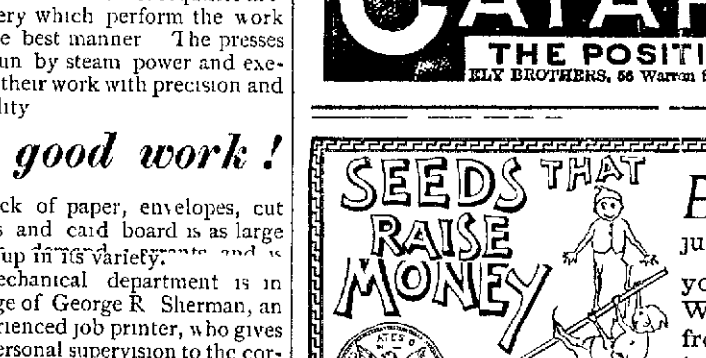
REV. JAMES McCOSH Ex-President of Princeton University writes —I have examined with care the courses of studies pursued in SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE'S SCHOOL at Media Pa. and I find it to be admirable. Mr SHORTLIDGE has sent to this college a number of fine boys well prepared

PRESIDENT ELIOT of Harvard University writes — You have supplied us with the best possible evidence of the excellence of your school in presenting young men so well fitted for it. I hope you will have the professional success which you certainly deserve

Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH THE POSITIVE CURE.

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

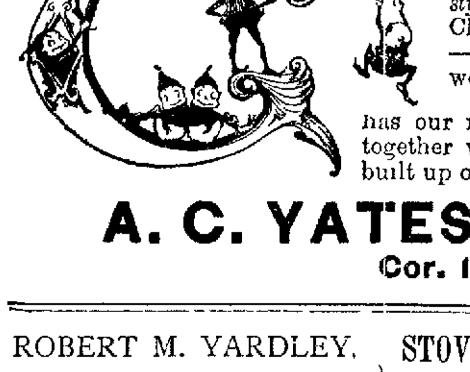


ALL plants grow splendidly in books; and some grow just as well in practice,—but which? there's the rub. Have you time to test them all? Won't it pay better to buy from a house which is trying, testing, proving, all the time, --cutting out the kinds that won't pay you to grow?

Have you our "Money Grower's Manual"? Indispensable to those who plant seeds to raise money. It costs a good deal to do without it,—

only a call to get it

JOHNSON & STOKES, 217 and 219 MARKET ST PHILADELPHIA, PA.



ARMENTS gotten up with taste and care are always a pleasure to the wearer. For *style* and *gentility* our Spring Clothing is "Away up in G"—it fits well, looks well, wears well and is made well.

Service above all things has our first consideration. This, together with moderate prices, has built up our reputation.

A. C. YATES & Co.

Cor. 13th and Chestnut

ROBERT M. YARDLEY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Doylestown, Pa

YOUNG'S DRUG STORE,

55 Bath St., Bristol, Pa

We have on hand a large & well selected stock of

Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals,

Perfumery & Toilet Articles,

White Lead, Oils & Varnishes.

Agent for the sale of Nice & Raw's

Ready Mixed Paints.

These Paints are guaranteed to be the best in this market

We give personal attention to the compounding of Physician's Prescriptions, at all hours, day or night, and guarantee PURITY and ACCURACY always.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

T. B. DOUGLASS,

No. 61 Mill Street, Bristol Pa.,

Has always on hand a large stock of first class Stoves and Tinware

Parlor Stoves, Double Heaters, Cook Stoves, Ranges, Portable Heaters, High Art Stoves, and Embossed Stove Boards, and Bread Boxes, Tin Pitchers, Paper Wash Basins, Galvanized Waiters, Argot Ware, Knives, Forks and Spoons.

Metaline Brilliant,

the best article in the world for cleaning nickel, brass, silver, &c.

Wash Boilers, Japan-ware, Milk Pans and other articles in the tin line

Polite attention. No trouble to show goods.

TIN ROOFING A SPECIALTY

All orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

☞Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter.

THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1892

BRISTOL POST OFFICE

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS

NEW YORK--Arrives at 7 00, 10 45 A M, 3 15, 7 30 P M Closes at 7.00, 8 15, 11 30 A M, 4 0, 7.00 P. M

PHILADELPHIA --Arrives at 7 00, 7 45, 10 00 A M, 1 45 4 40, 7 30 P M Closes at 6 00, 10 00 A M 2 40 6 40 P M

NEWPORTVILLE--Arrives at 8 00 A M and leaves at 8 08 A M

EMILIE, OXFORD VALLEY, &C --Arrives at 10 10 A M Close at 11 15 A M

BELVIDERE DIVISION -- Arrives at 10 45, A M, 3 12, 7 30 P M Close at 7 00, 10 00 A M

TULLYTOWN PENN VALLEY MORRISVILLE--Arrives at 10 15 A M, 3 40 P M Closes 17 00 A M 1 00 P. M

TRENTON --Arrives at 7 00 10 00 A M, 3 30, 7 1 P M Leaves at 7 00, 8 35 A M, 4 00 and 6 1 P M

WESTERN--Arrives at 7 15 10 00 A M. Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail

Post Office closes 8 00 P M Saturday 8 30 P M Open Sunday from 8 to 9 A M

W. H. H. PINE, P M

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD TIME TABLE

Leave Bristol for Phila, (Broad St) *2 46, 5 35, 6 30, 6 53, 7 21, 7.41, *8 12, 8 23, *9 14, *9 19, 9.52, *10.26 A.M 12 07, 1 01 *1 34, *3.03, 3.12, 4 01, *4 58, *5 37, 5.45, 6 25, *7 00, 8 51, 9 27, 11 21 P. M. Sunday trains, *2 46, 7.00, *8.11, 9 00, *9 19, *10 26, A. M. *12 04, 12 25, 5.05, 5 4, *7.21, 7.30, 8 51, 9.28, *11.03 P. M

Leave Phila. (Broad St) for Bristol, 12 01, 6 07, 6 28, *6.50, 7 32, 8.30, 10 01, *11 14 A M. 12 01, 1 10, 1.50, 2.4, 3 32, *4.00, 4 20, *5.00, 5.02, 5 2, *6 00, 6.01, 6 21, *7 03, 7 27, 9 1, *10 00, 10 28, 11 31 P. M. Sunday trains, 12.01, 7 40, *8 30, 9.05, 11.15, A. M. 2 06, *5 19, 5.53, *7.03, 7.2, *8.12, 10 25 P. M.

(*) Express trains

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE

— Next Sunday is Easter.

— The post-office at Eddington has been made a money order office

—William Wilkinson has opened a shooting gallery on Cedar street near Mill street.

— James Marshall has purchased of Wright & DeGroot one of their Pond street houses below Jefferson Avenue for $1400.

— John Kaziah has opened a fish market and vegetable stand on Mill street, opposite Nathan Tyler's clothing store.

—John G. Street removed to his new residence on Radcliffe street this week, which he recently purchased from Daniel Street.

—To-morrow being Good Friday and a legal holiday in Pennsylvania, the Farmer's National Bank and the Bristol Library will not be opened

—The Sharsig's Athletics, of Philadelphia will play the Bristol club on the home grounds, on Saturday afternoon A good game may be expected.

— St. Mark's R C. church, St James church and the Bristol M. E church will each be handsomely decorated with appropriate flowers on Easter Sunday.

—The Street committee are figuring on the cost of paving Mill street from the wharf and crossing Radcliffe with vitrified brick. It would be a big improvement.

—The "Butterfly Fair and Tombola" of St Paul's Mission will be held in Riverview Hall next Wednesday afternoon and evening, April 20th Admission 20 cents. Every holder of a ticket is entitled to a "Tombola."

—The Loyal Temperance Legion [illegible] charge, on Saturday afternoon in the Sunday school room of the M E church, to which the friends of Temperance and the children are invited

—A child named Peiffer, living on Brook street, while playing with matches, last Friday, was so badly burned that it died on Monday afternoon. The child's mother had her hands badly burned while trying to put out the flames

—Dr Laughlin, President of the National Literary Union, addressed St. Mark's Literary Society, at St. Mark's Hall, on Monday evening, his subject being "Literary Societies." An interesting programme was rendered in addition to the address.

—The funeral of Charles Barnhill, the oldest son of William A. Barnhill, took place on Monday afternoon. He was a member of the Jr. Order of the United American Mechanics, and fifty-five members attended. The interment was in the M. E. graveyard.

—The Republican Pioneer Corps, of Bristol, will go to Burlington on Easter Monday evening and give an exhibition drill in the rink for the benefit of the E Burd Grubb Pioneer Corps, of Beverly After the exhibition drill a ball will be given during the remainder of the evening. The "Nelly Bly" has been chartered to convey the club and their friends to Burlington and return

*—The Bristol Bicycle Club numbers thirty members. W G. Buckman is the President, Gabriel Scheiser, captain; S. K. Runyan, 1st lieut., Malcolm Lovett, bugler, and Charles R. Thompson, secretary and treasurer. The next regular meeting will be held at the Electric Light works, on Washington street. The club took a run to Trenton last Sunday. On next Sunday they will take a run to Langhorne, meeting at 10 o'clock at the corner of Radcliffe and Mulberry streets.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

The Burgess and Council held its regular monthly meeting in the Council Chamber, last Monday evening.

After the clerk called the roll the Burgess, Francis Fenimore, addressed Council as follows:

GENTLEMEN OF THE COUNCIL OF THE BOROUGH OF BRISTOL

Called by your fellow-citizens to assume control and direction of the affairs of the municipality for the next year, it is desirable that, in the beginning of your service, you should take a comprehensive glance over the situation, as well to see what it is necessary to avoid, as well as what is necessary to be done

Perhaps you may be aided somewhat by considering the outcome of the legislation of your predecessors in times now happily past For years the entire object of Borough management seemed to be to accomplish as little as possible, under the mistaken idea that a refusal or neglect to spend money, constituted a wise economy No greater fallacy than this ever entered the mind of man There is no wilder extravagance than to refuse to spend public money when the expenditure is needed to conserve, within reasonable limits the comfort, safety, health and happiness of the community Such action is sure to recoil with added force in subsequent years, and I feel myself fully within bounds in saying that every dollar saved by such reasoning has cost this community at least five at some future time It is really mournful to consider the present condition of the Borough, compared with what it might have been had not those narrow penny-pinching notions found advocates and supporters

Instead of our being unable to know what laws and ordinances are on the statute books instead of our being unable to find many of the minutes of the proceedings of former Councils or many contracts, deeds, leases and agreements, instead of our being unable to find the lines of many of our streets, or even the boundaries of our Borough, instead of our having no system of sewerage, nor control of a water supply to maintain one, instead of so many of our streets and highways being regular quagmires for a portion of the year, and instead of it being at the risk of life that a citizen can cross the railroad tracks from one portion of the town to the other, we would have a code of laws properly drawn, properly attested, and properly printed and indexed We would have our street corners properly marked by suitable stone monuments, with a full and complete record of every street survey, and a full and complete map of the Borough, conveying all information on such points We would have all the records of the Borough in proper shape, and its deeds, contracts, leases and agreements, properly drawn, indexed and filed so as to be found at a moment's notice We would have our streets properly paved with macadam, vitrified brick or other serviceable covering We would have a comprehensive sewage system, our streets would cross the railroad tracks above or below the grade of the railroad, and sufficient new streets would be opened to afford easy and safe communication between the different sections of the town

Spasmodic efforts have from time to time, been made to supply some of these very desirable features

The laws and ordinances of the Borough were collected and printed in 1882 The work was conceived in the right spirit, but was made a miserable failure solely because the then authorities declined to spend money enough to do it right The amount so expended was virtually wasted, whereas, if those in charge had had the courage to spend a little more and complete the work, it would have been worth all it cost As it is, it is like a half baked pie—the ingredients spoiled and the pie not fit to eat

An attempt was also made to publish an atlas of the Borough, but, like the ordinance book, it was stopped just short of where it could be made of wonderful value The spirit of economy (?) materialized to the startled vision of those in charge, and the money necessary to make it useful was 'SAVED' to the Borough The subsequent cost of this saving is best known to those who have been placed in positions to know how comparatively useless these publications are and how easily they might have been made of inestimable worth

But we are not here to sit in sackcloth and ashes, and wail over the mistakes of our predecessors, nor are we here to dream away our time in beatific contemplation of what might have been The past is to us essentially a back number We are here to grapple with the live issues of the present We are here to inaugurate an era in Borough management that, when the years roll by, and it in turn becomes "the past," will not be open to the criticisms of the then present, as being the work of idle drones, lacking the courage of their convictions It is easy, very easy to have all the good things I have enumerated from now, on We cannot undo the past, but we can, by proper action in the present reasonably assure the future

And now gentlemen of the Council, permit me to call your attention to the points upon which I deem your prompt and favorable action desirable

First—(and I name it as of paramount importance) you should revise and put in the best possible shape all the laws and ordinances of the Borough, repealing those that have [illegible] sing such new ones as the exigencies of the times demand You should have these printed and published in substantial form, together with the original charter of the Borough, and all the supplements and amendments thereto It is now ten years since an effort was made in this direction, and once in every ten years is none too often to do such work Until you do this, you have no secure foundation on which to stand

Secondly—You should complete the atlas of the Borough, so far as is possible to do it, noting thereon all points of information as to lines and grades and place such monuments at the corners of the streets as will permanently mark them It is not be hoped that this work can all be done in one year, but I deem it of vital importance that the work should be commenced this year and a liberal appropriation made therefor

Thirdly—In view of the fact that Mill street wharf has been leased for a term of years, you should give close attention to the question of the desirability of placing Market street wharf in a condition to be a credit to the Borough and an attractive landing place for such river traffic as does not use Mill street.

Fourthly—You should revise the grades of the streets leading to these two wharves, and pave the approaches to them with vitrified brick

You should re-surface Bath street, as far as the stone foundation has been laid, and also Otter street Buckley street, Mill street, Radcliffe street, and Pond street. so far as may be needed to preserve the stone base already laid on these streets

Various other matters will doubtless occur to you, as needing your attention, but those to which I have alluded, I deem of greatest importance, and requiring your attention in the order in which I have stated them

And lastly—After you have carefully considered what is necessary and desirable to do, and have carefully and accurately estimated its cost, taking care to keep the same within the limitations prescribed by the charter, you should, without faltering, and unmoved by any consideration, except as to what is for the best interests of the community, levy such a tax as will provide the money necessary to pay for what you deem proper to be done

The only object of a municipal corporation, is that thereby the citizens of the community so incorporated, may be furnished with all the necessaries, comforts and conveniences of the age in which they live If the corporation fails to provide these, it is a delusion and a snare, and can offer no reasonable excuse for its existence

That there should be a difference of opinion among the citizens, as to what constitutes necessaries, comforts and conveniences, is natural and to be expected: That some citizens should be satisfied with less than would satisfy others, is also manifest, and these differences of opinion are to be very carefully considered by you, for you are here to represent the citizens, and to give expression to their sentiments. But you must not forget that you are also here to exercise your own best judgment, for the presumption is that you were sent here by your fellow-citizens because they believed that your judgment was better than theirs, and you must also remember that your opportunities for forming a correct judgment on matters that concern the affairs of the Borough, are vastly better than those of the citizens who are not charged with the duty of considering them and that you are in duty bound to make use of those opportunities, to the best advantage of the community

And now, I place the matter in your hands, and appeal to you to so legislate, that the result may fully justify the confidence placed in you by your fellows

In the not far distant past, the controlling thought in Borough management, seemed to be, that anything was good enough Let us not insult our community in such a manner, but show them by our actions, that we have an abiding faith in our town, and evidence by our works, our steadfast belief, that for our citizens, the best is none too good

After the reading of the minutes the reports of the Standing Committees were called for.

The Finance and Public Property committee reported that the lease of the Mill street wharf to the Upper Delaware River Transportation Company had been duly signed by the officers of the Company and was now in the possession of the Borough clerk, that B C. Foster had been selected to take care of the town clock at a salary of $20 for the year, that the outstanding bonds of the Borough amounting to $9,000 had been taken up and new ones had been issued in their stead. The committee recommended the defacing of the signatures of the old bonds in open Council and that they be afterwards destroyed by burning them.

The committee on Streets and Highways reported that the approach to Mill street bridge had been repaired and that the snow had been cleaned from the crossings

The Police committee reported that 5 arrests had been made during the month and that 194 indigent tourists had found lodgings in the station-house. The committee recommended the re-appointment of Charles Saxton as Chief of Police.

The committee on Fire Protection recommended, as a suitable person for Fire Warden, Reuben Pedrick.

The Burgess reported that the claim of the Borough against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company remained in statu quo.

The consideration of the Jefferson Avenue canal bridge, which is in bad condition, was taken up. John N. DeGroot, chairman of the Street Committee, said that it would cost $500 or $600 to make the proper repairs The Street committee was authorized to contract with some reputable builder for its repair

The Finance committee was authorized to settle with the delinquent tax collector, and upon the payment of the amount due the Borough to the treasurer to cancel his bond and return it to him.

The collector, Edw N. Booz, was given permission to make a statement to Council. He said that one citizen had ten dogs, three of which he owned, and the remainder belonged to people living elsewhere, the aforesaid citizen was willing to pay the tax on the three he owned, but demurred when requested to enrich the treasury $7 for the remainder. The collector asked Council how he should proceed in the matter After a brief discussion the matter was referred to the Attorneys for the Borough.

The committee on Fire Protection was authorized to erect a water closet on the America Hose, Hook and Ladder Co's premises.

Charles Saxton was unanimously elected Chief of Police and Reuben Pedrick, Fire Warden.

[illegible] revising the lines and grades of Mill street, between Radcliffe and the Delaware river, was introduced.

The committee on Finance and Public Property was authorized to lease the Market street wharf to William E. and Kate H Doron, for a period of ten years, at an annual rental of $50. The lessees to rebuild the wharf and keep it in good repair and to maintain a comfortable waiting room for the convenience of the public the lease to be so drawn by the Borough Solicitor as to fully protect the rights of the Borough.

The same committee was authorized to lease the Franklin, Lafayette, Penn and Pond street wharves.

A communication from the Bristol Electric Light Co stated that eleven lamps had been maliciously broken within the past two months The lamp at the corner of Corson and Plum streets had been broken five times. A motion that the Electric Light Company be instructed to do away with that light was lost, and a motion that the Company be notified to replace the lamps broken and send the bill to Council, was carried.

The Police committee was instructed to investigate the matter, and if possible, bring the offenders to justice.

The America Hose, Hook and Ladder Company asked for an increase in their appropriation, making the sum $300 per annum. The matter was referred to the committee on Fire Protection to report at the next meeting.

The chairman of the Finance committee, John C. Maule, asked the chairmen of the other committees to meet with the Finance committee, on Monday evening, April 25, to report the amount of appropriations each committee would probably need, in order to intelligently fix a tax-rate for the current year.

Bills amounting to $780 73 were passed and warrants directed to be issued for the same.

The matter of expediting the re numbering of the buildings of the Borough was referred to the Street committee and the Borough Surveyor.

On motion the address of Burgess Fenimore, at the opening of Council, was directed to be published in the Bristol newspapers

A motion that a committee of three of which the Burgess was to be chairman, to report a plan for the revision of the charter and ordinances of the Borough, and for their proper publication, was carried. The Burgess named Joseph R. Grundy and James Wright as the other two members of the committee.

Council then adjourned.

—Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Laura Melville Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Hastie Smith to Mr. Henry Edwin Derbyshire, on Monday evening, April 18th, at the Eddington Presbyterian Church.

—Wilmer Worthington, of Forest Grove, Buckingham township, is the latest Bucks countain to disappear. On Friday evening last Mr. Worthington drove to Doylestown and put up his team at the Fountain House. By appearances Worthington had intended to board the 8.50 train, but having arrived to late, left on the 9.50, going to Lansdale and remaining there all night. On Saturday morning he purchased a ticket for Buffalo, where it is supposed he went and since then nothing has been heard from him.

The team remained at the Fountain House stables until Sunday afternoon, when it was taken away by a farm hand of Worthington's. Financial matters are supposed to be the cause of Mr Worthington's sudden disappearance. Sums to the amount of $4300 have been entered against him in the Prothonotary's office, Doylestown, as follows Judgments by Abner Worthington for $650, Asher M. Fell, $900, John Gray, $300, Amos M. Carver, $1100, and attachment by the Forrest Grove Creamery for $1400, and William M Kirk for $200.—Intelligencer.

—Five transatlantic steamers landed 5,000 immigrants in one day last week It was an unusual day's business, and draws attention to the fact that there are 500,000 or more Russian refugees ready to come to this country as soon as they can get passage, bringing disease to be spread broadcast at the beginning of the warm season.

—An active competition has for a long time past been carried on among the English iron masters as to the degree of thinness to which cold iron could be rolled. In one case the sheets have been rolled to an average thickness or thinness of the 1,800th part of an inch—in other words, 1,800 sheets of this iron, piled upon the other, would measure only one inch in thickness And this marvelous fineness of work may be readily understood when the fact is borne in mind that the great number of 1,200 sheets of the thinnest tissue paper measures a slight fraction over an inch. It also appears that these wonderful iron sheets were perfectly smooth and easy to write upon, notwithstanding the fact of their being porous when held up to a strong light

—The Columbian Fair will be formally dedicated to the purposes of the Exposition on October 12 next. It is the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America. To give greater interest in the anniversary it is proposed that every school in the United States engage in exercises which shall recall the great historical event. The National Bureau of Education, through its committee, will prepare a programme which will be simple enough and brief enough for use in every school. Attention will be formally called to the celebration through the State, county and local school authorities. The principal commemoration of the discovery will take place in Chicago, and it will reach its culmination next year, but the interest in the day is not limited to a single city. It may be expected then that the boys and girls of the United States, and indeed the school children of the whole continent, will assemble simultaneously and make the welkin ring for Christopher Columbus, Queen Isabella and everybody else who had anything to do with the Discovery.

"Every Spring,"

Says one of the best housewives in New England, "We feel the necessity of taking a good medicine to purify the blood, and we all take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It keeps the children free from humors, my husband says it gives him a good appetite, and for myself I am sure I could never do all my work if it was not for this splendid medicine. It makes me feel strong and cheerful, and I am never troubled with headache or that tired feeling, as I used to be."

—The coldest region in the United States, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch, lies along the northern border of Minnesota, between the southern point of the Lake of the Woods and the Dakota border. The temperature along that line often falls 50 degrees below zero. In 1873 the instruments at Pembina registered from 56 to 60 below.

—A new method of making steel, known as the "direct process," has been adopted by the Homestead Steel Works of Carnegie. Phipps & Co., and it is expected to give the company "a practical monopoly of the steel trade of the future." It is said that under the new process, which is a trade secret, a workman can make four heats to a turn, whereas under the old method he could make only two

THE LOTUS.

BRISTOL, April 12, 1892.

ED GAZETTE The Lotus Literary and Debating Society held a regular meeting on Monday night. R. B. Kelly, President, pro tem, in the chair. Malpas Ardrey was appointed critic of the evening The communications to the Journal read by the Editor John Christy, were numerous and instructive. A reading by Philip Sailer entitled "Jimmie Butler and the Owl," was very well rendered, it being given in the Irish dialect The essay by John Christy entitled, "The Political Outlook" was humorous and showed the original wit of the author in its composition. The debate of the evening "Resolved That Bible Reading in our Public Schools Should be Abolished" was then taken up. Messrs John Angus and Philip Sailer presenting the affirmative side, whilst R. B Kelly and F. W Powner championed the negative, after an earnest discussion of the subject, the judges decided that the affirmative had won the argument and it was so recorded The programme committee presented the following for next week's exercises Reading, Ellnathan Brown, essay, F. Max Gress; subject for Debate, "Resolved that Secret Societies would become more popular if the forms of Initiation were abolished," affirmative, F W. Powner, Alex Wilson, negative, Rev W. H. Clipman, George Ardrey Contributors to paper, John Angus, Alex. Morrison, Philip Sailer, Joseph Leafe and M. Ardrey. In about four weeks the Lotus will adjourn until October 18th C E. B.

EASTER SERVICES.

Services at the Baptist Church, corner Walnut and Cedar streets, Sunday, April 17th, as follows At 10.30 A M. sermon by the pastor, W. H. Clipman, subject, "Glad News." Special and appropriate music by the choir The Sunday School at 2.00 o'clock, F. B. Booz, superintendent Young People's Meeting at 6 30, in the lecture room, subject, "The Stone Rolled Away." Leader, Miss Laura Swain At 7 30 in the auditorium of the church, the Sunday-school will render an Easter service, prepared by Dr. Robert Lowry This service will consist of some excellent selections of music entirely new Everybody very cordially invited to all the services.

*"Golden Medical Discovery" cures those diseases which come from blood impurities—scrofula and skin diseases, sores and swellings

But does it? It's put up by the thousands Can it cure as well as though it had been compounded just for you?

Its makers say that thousands of people who have had Tetter and Salt-rheum, Eczema and Erysipelas, Carbuncles and Sore Eyes, Thick Neck and Enlarged Glands, are well to-day because they used it.

Suppose that this is so Suppose that a quick-witted man was far-seeing enough to know that to cleanse the blood was to cleanse the life Suppose that by many experiments, and after many failures, he discovered this golden key to health and that his faith in it for you is so strong that you can go to your druggist, buy a bottle, and if it doesn't help you, you can get your money returned—cheerfully Will you try it?

The remedy to have faith in, is the remedy the makers themselves have faith in

☞Where did you get those lovely, fragrant red roses? Why, at DeWitt Brothers, Pond street, of course, where you can get the cheapest and best flowers in town and see a lily show

☞Have you seen those lillies with a dozen flowers on each plant? DeWitt Brothers have the secret for the production of these wonderful plants.

☞If current rumors are true Humphrey's Good Samaritan is the best Liniment in the world for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains and Bruises. Ask Franklin Moss, the blacksmith, what he knows about it.

☞S. T. Valentine, the well known sign painter, at No. 53 Radcliffe street, is now prepared to put the new numbers on dwellings and business houses, from a fancy gold number on the transom to a cheap one on tin. All work done at the lowest possible prices. Samples furnished.

Common Soap Rots Clothes and Chaps Hands.

IVORY SOAP DOES NOT.

New Advertisements.

A New Industry.

The undersigned are prepared to undertake all kinds of Electro Plating in Nickel, Silver and Gold. Also, Electric Bell Work of every description.

ARDREY BROS., Pond Street.

New Advertisements.

A. F. Yeutter, MERCHANT TAILOR.

Latest Styles. Popular Prices.

RADCLIFFE STREET, Near Market, BRISTOL, PA.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of NORRIS NEWMAN, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Pa

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present them in proper form without delay, for settlement to

WILLIAM TERNESON, Administrator

Or, JOHN C STUCKERT, his Attorney. april4-6t

French Teacher.

PERSONS DESIRING LESSONS IN —FRENCH— At Moderate rates, will please apply to M GIRARD, Lilla Street, near West Pearl Street, Burlington, N J

B. C. FOSTER, Watchmaker & Jeweler, Cor. Mill and Wood Sts., BRISTOL, PA.

Has constantly on hand all the new designs in Watches, Jewelry and Silverware, Spectacles & Eyeglasses,

Rogers Bros. A No 1 Silver-Plated Ware, 8-Day Clocks in Walnut, Oak and Black Enamel Wood, $4 to $10

☞ Particular attention given to Repairing Fine Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. All work done at home and warranted to give satisfaction.

COAL

Highest Grades of FAMILY FLOUR FEED, ETC.

—Wood, Lime and Brick,— Grass Seeds.

PIONEER COAL YARD, (Established 1837.)

Walter F. Leedom, 529 to 535 Bath St., BRISTOL, PA.

When : IN : Want —OF— Fine Dress Goods AT LOW PRICES

Do not Forget to Examine the Stock of J. Wesley Wright

We are now opening and have on hand a fine line of CARPETS!

Velvets, Brussels, All-Wool and Cotton Ingrains,

Hall and Stair Carpets; a large assortment of Rag Carpets.

Table & Floor Oilcloth, Shades and Shading.

J. Wesley Wright BRISTOL, PA.

Public Sale of Carriages At Newtown, Pa.

ON WEDNESDAY, APRIL 27th, 1892.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock. A credit of six months given.

I WILL sell at my Eighth Annual Sale SIXTY NEW CARRIAGES, including Piano and Corning Side-bar Buggies, with Brewster, Timken, Coil and full Elliptic springs, One-seat Phaetons with Falling and Standing Tops, Patent Extension Phaeton, with Falling Top, very light, Extension-Top Surrey Phaetons or Park Carriages, Family Carriages Depot Wagons, light Newtowns with or without tops, Spindle or Buck Board Wagons, Road-Carts, etc

These Carriages are made to meet the wants of my customers, have good stock, are well put together, and are our own make, the wheels are warranted not to get loose in the hub as most wheels do, they have Steel Axles, Steel Tire, Rubber, Oil-Back Duck or Leather Tops, Cloth Cushions, are good carriages and warranted in every way to be as represented

I call especial attention to my Milk Wagons for farmers, -- they are complete, durable and reasonable in price

These are Home-made Carriages, the seller is the builder is responsible, and will make good all guarantees.

ALSO, SECOND - HAND CARRIAGES.

Send for Catalogue containing full description.

J V. RANDALL, NEWTOWN, PA.

E. Tomlinson, Auct. J S. Merrick, Clerk and Receiver.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. ☞GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY. 1yr

Miscellaneous

Inter-State Steamboat Co

Steam. Florence

Leaves Bordentown at 7 01 A. M, Penns Manor 7 20, Florence 7 40, Tullytown 7 50, Bristol 8 15 and Eddington 8 40 for Philadelphia Returning, leaves Philadelphia, (Arch Street wharf), at 2 30 P M

Single fare 25c., excursion tickets, 40c

Lenten Services, 1892.

Church of St. James the Greater, BRISTOL, PA

Rev W Brice Morrow, in charge

SUNDAYS—Service and Sermon, 10 30 a m, 7 30 p m
MONDAYS—Service, 4 30 p m.
TUESDAYS—Service, 4 30 p m
WEDNESDAYS—Service 9 a m and 7 30 p. m
THURSDAYS—Service, 4 30 p m
FRIDAYS—Service, 9 a m and 7 30 p m
SATURDAYS—Service, 4 30 p m
Holy Communion on First, Third and Fifth Sundays in Lent, 10 30 a m

HOLY WEEK

Daily Morning Prayer, (Friday excepted) 9 a m
Evening Prayer, (Wednesday and Friday excepted), 4 30 p m.
WEDNESDAY—Evening Prayer, 7 30 p m
GOOD FRIDAY—Morning Prayer, 10 30 a m
Evening Prayer, 7 30 p m

EASTER DAY

Morning Prayer, 9 a m.
Holy Communion and Sermon, 11 a m
Children's Festival, 3 p m

G. W. Adams, Dentist, No. 3 Mulberry St., BRISTOL, PENN'A

Out on Second day, (Monday)

TO LOAN.

SUMS of One Hundred Dollars and upwards [illegible] Address B, Gazette office

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of CHARLES MYERS, SR, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks county

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement, to

GEORGE S MYERS, JOHN B MYERS, Executors

Or their Attorney JOHN C STUCKERT

WAGON FOR SALE.

IN GOOD ORDER, SUITABLE FOR HUCKstering. Price $35 Address, No 21 Garden Street, Bristol, Pa.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of SAMUEL ROBINSON, deceased, late of Bristol Township, Bucks Co, Pa

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay to

CLEMSON ROBINSON, Adm'r. Llanwellyn, Delaware county, Pa, or E K HELLINGS, Edgely, Bucks county, Pa

In the Court of Common Pleas of Bucks County:

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT MARY DUGAN, wife of James Dugan, of the Borough of Bristol in said County, has presented her petition to the said Court for a decree that she shall have the rights and privileges of a feme sole trader, and for a certificate that she shall be authorized to let, have the power and transact business as such, and that the said petition will be considered by the Court on SATURDAY, the 2d day of APRIL next, at ten o'clock, A M of said day, at which time all persons interested may show cause if any they have, why the decree and certificate prayed for shall not be made and granted

B. F. & A W GILKESON & W S WRIGHT Attorneys for Petitioner.

March 21, 1892

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

By Request

of our many customers we have concluded to grow bedding plants again. For this purpose we have built two plant houses and three large frames, heated the same as hot houses, each frame having more growing space than an ordinary house The new houses and frames increases our capacity about six houses, all for plant growth. We will grow twice as much bedding stock as we did last year We have more stock in bloom to-day than at any time last Spring, and ten times as much as any florist in Bucks Co. Our stock is rated the BEST among Philadelphia dealers, [illegible] those we grow It is our determination to do a larger trade this year than ever An examination of our stock and prices will show it to be the largest, best and cheapest. We grow everything we sell, and guarantee everything to be just as represented

The following plants for window culture are now in prime condition Dasies, Dutesias, Carnations, Calla Lillies, Easter Lillies, Fresias, Hyacinths, Primroses, Rose Bushes, Spiarear, single and double Violets, and many other plants too numerous to mention, that cannot be had elsewhere. Our cut flower department consists of larger and finer flowers than can be purchased outside of Philadelphia. Two new Jack houses just coming in bloom, beside numerous other houses filled with blooming plants, give us better facilities for filling orders than are enjoyed by any florists outside of Philada Our cut flower department for variety ranks with the best. You can always get here what you cannot get elsewhere, freshly picked from our plants. We do not buy cut flowers to fill our orders however large they may be. Our boquetts and funeral designs always the handsomest and cheapest. You and your friends are invited to see the fine show now in preparation for EASTER.

DeWitt Bros., Florists. Pond Street, near Walnut. Telephone Connection.

It will pay any one in want of WALL PAPER to send 8c. to pay postage on our beautiful line of over 100 matched samples at lowest prices Address F. H. CADY, 305 High St., Providence, R. I.

The Bucks County Woman's Auxiliary of the Board of World's Fair would like to open correspondence with any one in the county relative to articles of merit executed by women, and also in regard to statistical reports of women in the professions, arts, authorship moral, or religious reform

All communications may be addressed to

MISS MARIE A. GILKESON, Vice Pres't. Aux. Society, of Bucks Co., Bristol, Penn'a.

Miscellaneous

ESTATE NOTICE

Estate of EMMA CUTLER Dec'd, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

A WEIR GILKESON, Administrator.

-NOTICE-

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I have sold to William C Peirce the entire **stock, good-will and fixtures of the coal business** of the late Chas W. Peirce. The business will be conducted at the present place by Wm C Peirce, (Jos S. Peirce acting as his agent) and all bills due the Estate of Chas. W Peirce are to be paid to Jos S Peirce, agent for me.

HAROLD PEIRCE, Executor.

Don't Pay Such Extravagant Prices for Carriages and Harness.

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A. Weir Gilkeson, Atty

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DRIVEN TO MARRIAGE

Everybody declared that Hugh Colewood ought to be the happiest man in Greenville.

He was young, handsome and well educated; then, just as he was preparing to fight his way to fame with poverty arrayed against him, he had suddenly been made the sole heir to the fine old estate of his eccentric aunt, Miss Betsy Colewood, recently deceased.

What more was necessary to the happiness of a gay young fellow like Hugh Colewood? Nothing, it seemed to the envious bachelors.

However, there were conditions, or one at least, in his aunt's will which caused him no little uneasiness. He must love and marry the girl of her choice, one whom he had never even seen.

Hugh Colewood caught up his aunt's last letter to him and read it again and again, hoping to find some little loophole of escape from the galling condition.

But it was there in merciless black and white. This is the part that worried him:

"If you cannot comply with my wishes for you to meet Ethel Wayne and love and marry her, you forfeit your heirship to my estates. Ethel's mother was my dearest friend, and if you marry her daughter it will be fulfilling my fondest desires. You cannot help loving her.

"I could not rest in my tomb peacefully and know that Ethel was not mistress of my estates, and you, dear boy, the master. My lawyer, Mr. Cranston, will arrange for you to meet Ethel, as he is one of her guardians. You know how thoroughly I despise old bachelors, therefore I give you warning that I will not allow you to inhabit my houses and lands as one of that disagreeable, crusty order."

So had written the eccentric spinster. Hugh nibbled the ends of his mustache impatiently as he pondered on the conditions which the will imposed.

Hugh loved the Colewood estates, and could not bear to think of giving them up. Now, if the will had not specified whom he must marry, but left the selection of a wife entirely to himself, Hugh believed that he would have enjoyed the romance of hunting for a bride.

He picked up his hat and rushed from his room, going up to the hotel where Mr. Cranston was stopping, while he arranged some business matters with Hugh.

"Hello, Colewood! Have a seat," said the lawyer, scrutinizing the flushed face and nervous manner of his visitor. He was just wondering to himself if the unexpected good fortune had turned young Colewood's head, when his visitor remarked:

"You are aware of that one peculiar feature in my late aunt's will, Mr. Cranston?"

Light at once dawned upon the lawyer, and there was a twinkle in his eyes. However, he asked indifferently:

"To what peculiar feature do you refer, Mr. Colewood?"

"The one that absurdly commands me to marry a girl that I have never seen."

"Oh, that!" returned Mr. Cranston. "You are a lucky fellow, Colewood. That's the best part of the fortune."

"It's the most exasperating part," Hugh cried desperately. "How can a fellow love and wed to order?"

"Well, it's a deal of time and bother saved to the wooer," remarked the lawyer, puffing. "I've no doubt Ethel Wayne will suit you better than any selection you are capable of making."

Hugh Colewood flushed warmly at the lawyer's cool observation and he spoke hotly.

"I'm sure she won't suit me, sir. The estates can go to charity for all I care. I don't love any woman, and I love my freedom too well to marry yet awhile. I don't want to be thrust upon any woman for the sake of a fortune, and I don't suppose Miss Wayne cares two straws about the absurd condition in my aunt's will."

"It is very likely, although Ethel had the greatest respect for the late Miss Colewood, and was very careful to humor all her vagaries," returned Cranston, much amused over young Colewood's excitement. "However, I hardly feel able to state whether the girl would accept Miss Colewood's last great vagary in the shape of her impulsive nephew, or not."

"I shall not give her the opportunity," said Hugh, nettled at the lawyer's words.

"Hold on, Colewood. Let's drop nonsense and come to business. You like your aunt's estates, but you cannot retain them without complying with her wishes. You have never met the girl whom your aunt has chosen. Perhaps it will be proven that you are neither of you opposed to fulfilling the condition.

"At least, you must meet. I will arrange that. Ethel will pass the summer with my sister in the country and I'll manage it for you to spend a few weeks with them. You can very soon tell whether the condition is wholly obnoxious or not. What do you say?"

"I will do as you advise, thank you, sir," replied Hugh, who had now cooled off and was trying to take a business view of the strange situation.

Four weeks later Hugh Colewood was speeding away from Greenville on the morning express, bound for a little town among the blue hills of Virginia.

When he stepped from the train he was disappointed to find no one waiting to convey him to the country home of Mr. Cranston's sister, a distance of eight miles.

... the best hotel when a buggy came rapidly up to the station and halted.

The station agent hurried forward to meet the driver, who was a slender young girl, with bright, dark eyes and hair as golden as the June sunbeams touching those hills.

"Is Mr. Colewood, of Greenville, waiting here to ride out to Mrs. Thurston's?" inquired the fair driver in a sweet voice which won Hugh's interest at once.

"I am here and waiting, thank you," returned Hugh for himself, smiling pleasantly as he came forward on the station platform.

"I came to drive you to Mrs. Thurston's," she answered simply.

"Shall I take the reins?" he asked as they started away.

"No, thank you; I like to drive," she answered.

"It was too bad for you to take so long a drive for a stranger," he remarked as he stole a side glance of admiration at the girlish form in dainty blue.

"Oh, I didn't mind the distance at all; besides, I rather had to come," she replied; "I did wish to go with the young folks, who are having a picnic this morning over on Laurel hill, but Uncle Jerry was sick, and of course he couldn't come for you.

"Then Mrs. Thurston and Miss Wayne never drive, so they made a virtue of necessity and sent the last resort of the place," and she laughed merrily.

"It is too bad my coming prevented you joining the picnickers," he said. "I shall not be able to forgive himself."

"That's nothing. I am enjoying myself now too well to think of Laurel hill," she returned brightly.

"Thank you, and at the same time let most people's within a respectable radius of sound. If I endeavored to make a crescendo on a certain note I invariably cracked it or split it into two or three.

But by laudable perseverance I got over these little difficulties so far as the serenade was concerned, and determined on the first fine moonlight night to give it a practical trial and see what romantic effect would do in the cause of Cupid.

At length the auspicious night arrived, and I set out for Hampstead, arriving there quite two hours before the time I had arranged for the performance—midnight. So I adjourned to the shelter of the nearest public and fortified myself with several stiff tumblers of whisky and water until closing time. This I knew would be bad for articulation on the French accent, but I needed bracing.

Unfortunately for me, though, I was unaware of the fact Aunt Matilda had an unconquerable prejudice against music in any shape or form. German bands visiting the vicinity, as I afterward learned, were always sure of a rich harvest—to take themselves off; and Italian piano and organ grinders from the purlieus of Saffron Hill and Seven Dials were amazed at the open handed generosity which preceded a threat of the police if they came again within 500 yards of the place.

But, blissfully unconscious of this, and also that she was nearly at death's door with her old enemy, rheumatism, I wended my way to the villa.

Arrived there, I stationed myself under the window of Louise's bedroom, extracted my instrument of torture from its green baize cover and placed it to my lips.

Just then I felt something sniffing about my legs, and looking down beheld my aunt's fat poodle. It had been locked out by accident by the servants. I conciliated the brute with pats and caresses, and it lay down contentedly on the grass at my feet.

I had started the serenade. It went beautifully. I didn't think the instrument was capable of such pathos. I had got half way through it when the window of the bedroom was opened and I dimly saw a white figure half hidden by the ivy which embowered it. This gave me fresh courage. Louise was looking at me. I poured my young soul through the silver tipped mouthpiece. I had got to the last note when a mournful and discordant howl came as an accompaniment. I raised my foot and sent the poodle spinning five yards away.

"You wretch!"

Horror! I had mistaken the window.

Aunt Matilda stood there in wrathful indignation.

Here was a pretty predicament. I had nearly killed her pet, which lay alternately whining and howling under some holly bushes.

"Poor Flossie! Don't dare to show your face within these walls again! My darling pet! I knew there was no good in such stock! My precious treasure! After being a second mother to you!" and the window went down with a bang, while from my uncomfortable position I could hear a bell violently ringing. Utterly crestfallen I repacked the now hateful cause of my troubles. As I passed the corner of the house I heard a suppressed tittering and a window was hurriedly closed.

"Fair and false," I bitterly thought, as I recognized the dark locks of my inamorata.

Slowly and sorrowfully I retraced my steps homeward and with a dull foreboding of the consequences to follow.

Nor was I wrong. I lost half a day, with the intention of apologizing to my aunt, but was refused admittance.

While I stood at the door uncertain how to act, Mr. Raymond, my aunt's lawyer, made his appearance. This looked ominous and I turned away with a heavy heart.

As I reached the garden gate, Louise came out of the drawing room and ran after me. She begged me to enter, and, as the servant did not oppose her, I followed, noticing that her eyes were red with recent weeping.

"What is the matter, Louise?" I inquired.

"Your aunt is much worse," she replied. "She caught a chill through that foolish freak of yours. I am afraid she will never forgive your cruelty to her dog."

"Hang the brute!" I ejaculated angrily.

"With all my heart, but you know how fond she is of it. She has sent for Mr. Raymond."

"Yes," I responded moodily. "I suppose you will benefit by any alteration of her will?"

"Don't suspect me of any mercenary feelings, Bob," she entreated.

"It's rather hard to be robbed both of fortune and wife by that lout of a cousin of yours."

"You are ungenerous and ungentlemanly," she rejoined, flushing.

"It's difficult to act the gentleman under such circumstances. But I heartily apologize if I have wounded you."

"Then we are friends once more," she said, taking my hand.

"Louise," I said huskily, "I read by your altered manner that I no longer hold a place in your heart. I can't part with you without pang, for if I have not grown to love you you are at least dear to me. Let us remain friends. I am sure I wish you all happiness."

The poor little thing hung her arms around my neck.

"You are very good," she sobbed. "I could not help it. I tried to think only of you, but I couldn't help loving Tom. You believe me, don't you?"

"I am sure no one could accuse you of heartlessness. Now, goodby, just one kiss, for the last."

A fortnight later Aunt Matilda died. I attended the funeral, and listened to the reading of the will. It left me sufficient to by a mourning ring. Everything went to Louise.

I returned home, and taking the French horn from its case I jumped on it till it was past recognition. I then pitched it into the lumber attic. And this is the end of my bright visions of the future. I shall end my days in the workhouse, in all probability, or some equally disagreeable and disreputable——

Rat-tat!

The postman. Another bill, I suppose, to keep its disconsolate brethren company.

"Two letter for you," breaks in the maid, handing me an important looking blue envelope and a smaller white one.

I tore open the former impatiently.

What's this?

We beg to inform you that the sum of £10,000 has been placed to your credit by Miss Louise Hawthorne. Awaiting your instructions, we are, sir yours obediently,

CLINTON & Co.

I opened the smaller envelope. It contained but a few words, but how tender and

DEAR BOB—I could not rest in the enjoyment of the entire fortune your aunt left me. She always intended we both should enjoy it, and in dividing it with you I feel I am only carrying out her wishes. Tom and I are to be married as soon as circumstances will permit. I am sure you wish us happiness. I do this with his knowledge and sanction. Ever yours in friendship,

LOUISE.

—Spare Moments.

FARMERS FOR QUAY.

While They Kick Against His Corporation Favored Opponent.

While the farmers are entering a vigorous protest against the candidacy of John Dalzell on account of his admitted close connection with corporate interests, Colonel Quay's candidacy for reelection to the United States senate has their hearty support.

"Every farmer and every other holder of real estate," says Editor George H. Ranck, of the New Holland Clarion, "who may be urged to join in the present clamor to put down Quay should remember that it was this same Quay who originated and engineered through our state legislature the law which relieved all real estate from the burdens of a state tax. And remembering this wise measure for their relief, together with many other wise and good things he has done for the general welfare of the people, as well as for the best interests of his party, every good Republican should reflect seriously before acting so ungratefully as to cast a vote against the return of Mr. Quay to the United States senate."

A FRIEND AT COURT.

Editor Patrick Tells of the Soldiers' Interest in the Senatorial Canvass.

"Senator Quay's old regiment is unanimous in his support and the veterans generally are strong advocates of his reelection," declares John B. Patrick, editor of the Clarion Republican Gazette. "It is well known to the veterans of the late war that no man is more frequently called upon to assist them before the departments, and no one is found more willing than he to do all that is needed to help his old comrades in procuring their just dues from the government. He receives over a thousand letters a month from the old soldiers of the state and has never failed to not only answer their letters, but to see that the contents received proper attention by the department.

"With these facts before us, it is not to be wondered at that he is so well supported by his old comrades. He is one of the very few senators that served in the late war on our side, while those that served the Confederacy seem to be plenty and growing more plenty each year. It will be well for the veterans to see that they have a 'friend at court.'"

THEY TELL THE STORY

Official Records Show Why Quay's Bravery Was Recognized.

MEDAL OF HONOR GALLANTLY WON

Members of Many Military Organizations Resent an Insult to Their Comrade, Pennsylvania's Junior Senator.

Members of the Grand Army, the Loyal Legion, the Legion of the Medal of Honor and other military organizations in which Colonel M. S. Quay holds active membership, since the last malignant assault on the junior senator and criticism of his soldier record by Dalzell's Philadelphia organ, are showing a deeper interest in his candidacy for reelection.

Colonel Quay's Friends Active.

It appears that during Senator Quay's recent illness some of his old soldier comrades, after the indorsement of his candidacy was gotten up by survivors of his old regiment, prepared a document in which brief mention was made of the colonel's army record. Reference was made to the fact that he had been awarded a medal of honor for bravery at the battle of Fredericksburg. In the blindness of the fury with which the Dalzell men are assailing Senator Quay, their Philadelphia organ attempted to detract from the honor that had been conferred upon the distinguished Beaver soldier and statesman. They even disputed the claim for the medal which is so highly prized by Senator Quay and his beloved wife and children.

Records of the Colonel's Bravery.

The records of the war department have been looked up, and here is the official entry regarding Colonel Quay's medal:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, July 9, 1888.

HON M. S. QUAY,
United States Senate.

SIR—I have the honor to transmit herewith a medal of honor granted to you as colonel of the One Hundred and Thirty-fourth Pennsylvania volunteers, by the secretary of war, for distinguished services at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.

This medal is issued on the request of Colonel William H. Shaw, Captain J. M. Clark and fifty other surviving officers and soldiers of the One Hundred and Thirty-fourth Pennsylvania volunteers, and on the presentation of satisfactory evidence by them showing that, under the law, you are entitled to same. I am, sir Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant.

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

The following is an extract from the report of Brigadier General E. B. Tyler, commanding First brigade, Third division (Brigadier General A. A. Humphreys), Fifth corps (Brigadier General Daniel Butterfield):

CAMP IN THE FIELD, Dec. 16, 1862. Headquarters Tyler's brigade.

* * * * *

Colonel M. S. Quay, late of the One-hundred-and-thirty-fourth Pennsylvania infantry, was upon my staff as a volunteer aide-de-camp, and to him I am greatly indebted. Notwithstanding his enfeebled health he was in the saddle early and late, ever prompt and efficient, and especially so during the engagement on the field.

* * * * *

It will be seen from General Drum's letter that the medal was awarded to Colonel Quay while Mr. Cleveland was president and Mr. Endicott was secretary of war. The testimony of survivors of the One Hundred and Thirty-fourth Pennsylvania infantry shows that Colonel Quay had resigned from the service on account of typhoid fever, but when he heard that a battle was near declined to leave the front; that he applied for permission to lead his regiment in the battle, but having resigned, that right had of course become vested in the lieutenant-colonel, and the permission could not be granted; that he therefore volunteered as an aid upon the staff of the brigade commander, General Tyler.

Scene of a Terrible Slaughter.

The charge at the battle of Fredericksburg, in which Colonel Quay took part, was one of the most terrible and thrilling incidents in the war. Five Confederate brigades were intrenched behind a stone wall. Two hundred Confederate cannon on Marye's Heights covered an intervening plain. In an effort to dislodge the rebels, General Humphrey's forces were frightfully slaughtered by the artillery. Over 6,000 Union soldiers were left dead at the foot of the hill. Over half the loss of the Fifth corps fell on Humphrey's division, of men from Pennsylvania, and General Tyler's small brigade, with which Colonel Quay served, in a perilous position, lost 454 men. General Longstreet says that that plain, filled with Union dead, was one of the most distressing sights he ever saw.

One might as well express doubts as to the force of Niagara or the heat of the sun as to question the peril and courage of any man who charged with Humphrey's division across that bloody plain respect of the men who charged with him, the encomiums of his superior officer and a medal of honor from congress.

A PHOTOGRAPH WANTED

Of Some of the Voters at the Recent Republican Primaries.

In endeavoring to explain the recent overwhelming popular vote at the Republican primaries, in favor of Senator Quay's re-election, a rampant anti-Quay organ accounts for the crushing defeat of Dalzell in a manner that must be highly amusing to the friends of the junior senator.

It states that "the workingmen, the soldiers and the farmers all supported Quay." If the workingmen, the farmers and the old soldiers supported Quay, we would like to have a photograph of those that supported the other candidate. Senator Quay's opponent should understand that the workingmen, the farmers and the old soldiers are largely in the majority in this country. Senator Quay has received the indorsement of every county that has voted on the United States senatorship.

A Steady Boy.

"Well, Johnny, do you manage to hold your place in your classes at school?"

"Yeth, thir. I've been foot of 'em all all thith year."—Harper's Bazar.

A QUAY LANDSLIDE.

Dalzell Buried by the Votes of Seven Counties in the Senatorial Canvass.

AN OVERWHELMING POPULAR SENTIMENT

Lawrence, Clarion, Clearfield and Luzerne Follow the Lead of Armstrong, Union and Snyder.

THE HANDWRITING IS PLAIN.

Thousands of Pennsylvania Republicans Vote Direct at the Primaries and Many Others Through Their Representatives in County Conventions Declare in Favor of the Junior Senator's Re-election.

So complete were Senator Quay's victories at the primaries in Armstrong, Union and Snyder that Republicans in other counties throughout the state seem to have taken this as their cue, and kept up the refrain ever since. County after county has been declaring for the junior senator's re-election.

So many flattering indorsements are being passed, approving Quay's career as soldier, a statesman and successful party leader, that friends of John Dalzell are already advising him to withdraw. Some of the Dalzell boomers, in the face of the most disheartening developments in his canvass, however, insist upon his remaining in the race, though privately conceding that he has not a ghost of a show to win.

The Official Figures.

The official figures from Armstrong county give Senator Quay 1,746 majority over Dalzell. In view of the activity of the corporations in Dalzell's behalf, the naturalization of hundreds of Hungarians in order that they might vote for the Pittsburger, at the dictation of their employers, and the expenditure of thousands of dollars in a desperate effort to swell the Dalzell vote, Colonel Quay's friends were at one time fearful that the county might be carried against the junior senator.

The farmers and old soldiers and independent workingmen generally, however, went to the polls and voted for Colonel Quay almost to a man. They thus gave a stinging rebuke to the interference of corporate power in the councils of the Republican party.

Pretty much the same methods were resorted to in Dalzell's behalf in Union and Snyder, but with the same result. Senator Quay's majority in the popular vote in Snyder was 1,320.

Lawrence county, where Colonel Quay's old regiment was organized, has since, by a popular vote, declared in no uncertain tone for the junior senator's re-election.

Republicans of Luzerne, Clarion and Clearfield also came to the front last week with cordial, hearty and highly flattering commendations of the Beaver statesman.

Luzerne Declares for Quay.

At the Luzerne county Republican convention an indorsement of Senator Quay was passed amid great enthusiasm. The resolutions, among other things, declared "That the commanding abilities of Senator Matthew Stanley Quay in organizing and consummating victory for the party in state and nation have acquired for him an indestructible regard in the hearts of the Republicans of this district."

While Republicans of the northeastern corner of the commonwealth were recording their high appreciation of Senator Quay, the west spoke out in a no less unequivocal manner.

Clarion Republicans Speak Out.

Republicans of Clarion, in convention assembled, eulogized the junior senator in almost every paragraph of a long series of ringing resolutions.

The resolutions, among other things, say "that the cry of 'bossism,' as raised by Democrats and their sympathizers in order to demoralize our party, and cause dissension and disloyalty in our ranks, should be disregarded, and will have no effect on true Republicans. We hereby indorse and support those who have rendered efficient service to our party in former contests, notable among these, Hon. M. S. Quay, our present United States senator, a leader worthy of continued confidence and distinguished honor among Republicans." And further, "That in Hon. M. S. Quay ... perial leader and loyal Republican; that we indorse his course in the United States senate, and declare him to be our unqualified choice for re-election to that honorable body."

Clearfield Almost Unanimous.

Clearfield county Republicans, joining in this spontaneous outburst of enthusiastic support of Senator Quay, met the issue squarely in their convention on the same day. A disgruntled delegate sought to stem the tide by opposing the adoption of complimentary resolutions, but they were carried, with great cheering, by the overwhelming vote of 84 to 3.

Here is what they said: "We denounce the violent assault of the Democrat and mugwump press upon our junior United States senator, the Hon. M. S. Quay, whose matchless political leadership, superb organization and loyalty to our party enabled us to win the great battle of 1888, and we believe that he merits and should receive the gratitude and admiration of every loyal Republican throughout the land."

Dalzell Methods Rebuked.

It is probable that even Dalzell himself, despite his confident and hopeful nature, will shortly conclude that he is wasting time and money in his peculiar campaign.

The people have voted in favor of the retention of Senator Quay and have emphatically disapproved of the Dalzell methods. Pittsburg ward politics do not seem to be at a premium in the country. The rout of the Dalzell followers was expected. No one can prosper for any length of time in a campaign run on misrepresentation.

Snubbing a Snob.

Jasmin, the Gascon poet and barber, once treated a rich snob to the snubbing he deserved. Jasmin had been reciting his poems for the benefit of the poor, and had afterward been escorted in triumphal procession to his hotel. Next morning, while he was still in bed, some one knocked at the door, a vulgar nabob entered, and installed himself, without invitation, in a chair.

"My dear Jasmin," said he patronizingly, "I am a banker, a millionaire, as you know; I wish you to shave me with your own hand. Please set to work at once, for I am pressed for time. You can ask what you like for your trouble."

"Pardon me, sir," said Jasmin, with pride. "I shave for pay at home, only."

"What do you say?"

"It is true, sir. I shave for pay only at home."

"Come, come! You are jesting. I cannot be put off. Make your charge what you like, but shave me!"

"Again I say, sir, it is impossible!"

"How impossible? Isn't it your trade?"

"It is, but at this moment I am not disposed to exercise it."

In spite of renewed bribes and entreaties Jasmin remained firm, and the millionaire went away unshaved.—Youth's Companion.

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"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE
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HEAD
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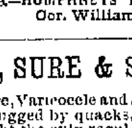
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